

No. 2367.—Vol. 92.

THE PENNY

OCTOBER 6, 1906.

ILLUSTRATED PAPER

AND + ILLUSTRATED TIMES

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.

LONDON: PRINTED AND PUBLISHED FOR THE PROPRIETORS AT 18 HENRIETTA STREET, ST. AND, W.C.

Special Motor Races Number.



Photo by Ellis & Walery.

MISS LILY BRAYTON AS ISEULT.

Dost see that feather fallen from the breast
Of some lone dove? How gallantly it floats!
Ah! little ship, sail on, for haply thou
Art also golden-laden and dost bear

Love's message too! And there a star-shaped flower
The stream hath kissed too roughly. See, 'tis drowned.
Is that an evil omen? No, ah, no!
My ship is safe in port! Safe, safe, in port!

THAT WEARY FEELING

Is a sure indication of disordered digestion. Impurities are being drawn into your blood from imperfectly digested food, and your whole system is clogged. That is why you are always tired, why you never, even in the morning, feel really fresh. You must see to this at once, before worse happens. Take MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP. It tones stomach, liver and bowels, and restores the vigour of health. BEGIN TAKING IT TO-DAY.

MEANS INDIGESTION

"I had no appetite, and what I did eat caused intense pain at my stomach, and wind. I suffered from headache and a dull pain in my back. I could not sleep. Sometimes a dizzy feeling would come over me, and I was a martyr to constipation. I was so weary that I could hardly drag through the day. But when things were at their worst MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP completely cured me."—From Mrs. Mary Hayes, 57, Glenavon Rd., Romford Rd., Stratford, London, E. July 19th, 1905.

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP IS THE SURE CURE.

The 2/6 bottle contains three times as much as the 1/1½d. size.

CHILDREN

TEETHING

TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S Soothing Syrup

FOR CHILDREN TEETHING

Has been used over 55 years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA. Sold by all Chemists at 1/4 per bottle.

Rheumatism.

The most obstinate cases of Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Bronchitis, etc., are at once relieved by rubbing with Smedley's Chilli Paste, and, if applied when the first symptoms appear, one application will usually effect a complete cure, and avert what might otherwise be a severe illness. In 1/4, 1/6, & 2/9 bottles from all chemists, or post free from HIRST, BROOKE, & HIRST, Ltd., LEEDS.

Smedley's Paste.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.

50 Years' Reputation.

FOR COUGHS & COLDS, INFLUENZA, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CATARRH, LOSS OF VOICE.

Of all Chemists, 1/4 per box. ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTES.



PHIT FOOT

BOOTS TO MEASURE

Direct from Factory will save you **25 PER CENT.**

Hand-Sewn **13/6 THE BOOT**

Send for Illustrated Catalogue and Measurement Form.

BESPOKE BOOT FACTORY,

RUSHDEN, NORTHAMPTON.

Depots: St. Peter's Square, Nottingham; New County Arcade, Leeds; 43 Saville St., Hull.



HAND SEWN



Photo, Mills.
New Knight of the Thistle:
Lord Aberdeen.

THE NEW LORD MAYOR.

Alderman Sir William Purdie Treloar, who will become the new Lord Mayor of London on Michaelmas Day, is certainly the tallest, as Sir Marcus Samuel is the richest, member of the aldermanic body. He stands six feet two in his socks, and when he was knighted by Queen Victoria Her Majesty was visibly impressed by height. Afterwards a lord-in-waiting approached and obtained for his Royal mistress the exact measurement of this son of Anak. An amusing story, by the

THE LAST FEW DAYS.

NOTES ON NEWS OF THE WEEK.

"Mind and Matter."

Sir William Treloar once remarked that as alderman of Farringdon Without, the ward which contains the butchers, the lawyers, and the newspapers, he might be considered the representative of "mind and matter." Whereupon it was sharply retorted that Sir William himself was certainly large enough to represent matter, however it might be about mind. So the witty alderman revised his opinion, and, seeing that his ward contains Fleet Street, the central meat market, and the Temple, decided that he was the representative of "The World, the Flesh, and the Devil." Sir William has a beautifully sunny house at Beulah Hill, near the Crystal Palace, which is particularly interesting because it was built for Sims Reeves, who occupied it for thirty years. It stands so high that the foundations are on a level with the ball of St. Paul's Cathedral.

An Isle of Unrest—Cuba.

The famous smile that so distinguishes King Alfonso is happily expressive, just now, of the political feelings of his subjects, the

as irritating to have one's view of every sixth page of a book obscured by these paper intruders as it is to have a landscape spoiled by a pill-poster. A railway carriage, after I have used it for a journey on a book or two, is papered worse than a forest glade after a breakfast, while, should I feel disposed to shake a book (an oft-recurring temptation), it sheds its pamphlets like an autumn tree its leaves at a breath of the wild west wind.

Snoozing Audiences.

An unpleasant kind of practical joke has lately been played at the Alhambra and the Tivoli. It takes the form of a nasal irritant, which drifts about the theatre and sends the audience into paroxysms of sneezing.

The nature of the irritant is unknown. Theories have been put forward to the effect that it is red pepper, a pungent snuff, or a form of tobacco.

"I believe myself that it is an old electioneering dodge, which was a favourite method years ago of silencing an opponent and his supporters," the manager of the Alhambra informed a *Daily Express* representative.



Photos, Wright.
LONDON'S NEW LORD MAYOR AND LADY MAYORESS: Sir William and Lady Treloar, who will commence their reign at the Guildhall next month.

way, is told of that same knighting. Sir William's wife was travelling to Bournemouth. It is supposed that she became Lady Treloar somewhere about Basingstoke, that being the moment when her husband was "having it on the shoulder" at Windsor. At any rate, when she arrived at Bournemouth there was a telegram awaiting her: "Operation successfully performed, both doing well"—the allusion in "both" being to Sir William's brother sheriff, who was knighted with him.

Carpets, Cripples and "Cock."

Sir William Treloar has made his money out of carpets, the great business on Ludgate Hill having been started by his father in the year of his birth. Much of this money Sir William spends on crippled children, of whom he has constituted himself the champion. Every year vast numbers of most delightful hampers containing food and toys are dispatched from Ludgate Hill, each addressed by name to some poor stricken little one who cannot share in the usual sports of happy, whole-limbed childhood. Another great interest of Sir William is his aviary. His favourite bird was a roseate cockatoo called "Cocky," who, we hope and believe, is still living. To "Cocky" the alderman was wont to rehearse his speeches, and he declares that the intelligent bird always laughed in the right places!

Spaniards. Laugh! Spaniards must be (vulgarily speaking) tickled to death at the contemplation of things as Uncle Sam finds them in Cuba. It was eight years ago that stern-faced President McKinley (with the U.S. public opinion at his back) said to Spain: "This war must cease." "Exactly," replied the Dons. "But how?" "By taking yourselves off, bag and baggage." Spain took herself off, after a little show of resistance, and the world was to witness how good and gentle a person was a Cuban rebel, if only left to himself. He was all very well, for a year or two. Then the awakening. The present spectacle of the Cuban "nation" in arms against itself, threatening to abolish its own chosen President, the ex-rebel Palma, is, indeed, a droll one for Spain, and the notion that President Roosevelt, by landing a few troops, is going to restore to "order" on an island that is never happy unless in rebellion against someone is an especially spicy jest for King Alfonso's subjects, who have had experience.—*The Bystander.*

A Bookman's Wail.

The latest grievance on the part of the reader against the publisher is voiced in *The Bystander* by Mr. Vivian Carter. The bane of my life (he says) just now is "insets"—I mean those pamphlets, catalogues, almanacs, and other things, of paper and cardboard, which publishers are wont to sandwich in between the leaves of their volumes. It is just

"It was composed of cotton wool, rolled up, and contained a quantity of red pepper. This ball, when set alight, does not flare up, but smoulders and sends out fumes which cause incessant sneezing."

"The people in the grand circle were the first sufferers here. Their eyes became inflamed, their noses and throats began to burn, and they looked as if they were suffering from a severe influenza cold."

"We have detectives on the lookout now, and I can promise the jokers a warm time if they try their tricks again."

The manager of the Tivoli has also employed detectives to watch for the miscreants.

The Church Congress at Barrow.

The annual Church Congress was opened at Barrow on Monday afternoon with a meeting in the Congress Hall, which was attended by 1,700 women.

Dramatically picturesque is the assembly of bishops, archdeacons, vicars, rectors, deacons, rural deans, with a few of W. S. Gilbert's "pale young curates," and a host of earnest laymen.

The Mayor of Barrow-in-Furness issued an official call to the people, asking them to hang out their banners and give the Church Congress a great welcome to the town, and the inhabitants responded to the call most loyally.



Photo, Mills.
New Knight of the Garter:
Lord Carrington.

The whole programme of the week is a great step forward by the Established Church of England. The clergy have come out from the cloister into the market-place. As an "advanced" golfing vicar said to me this morning: "The Church Congress is going to discuss everything except the Church."

The Congress Baby.

The Bishop of Carlisle, formerly Archdeacon Diggle, of Birmingham, looking more like a happy farmer than ever, was the chairman of the opening meeting, and he at once went straight to the hearts of the women. He talked about a baby.

"There is a sad difference," he said, "between this Church Congress and that of last year at Weymouth. The President that week was a bishop, and I am a bishop, but there is a great difference between the Bishop of Salisbury and me."

"During Congress week last year the Bishop of Salisbury had a baby. During Congress week this year I shall not have a baby."

The great assembly of women rippled with laughter, and listened for the next words of the Bishop. He proceeded to talk delightfully to the women about the enormous influence of women among the babies of the nation.

"The first twelve years are the most important years in life," said the Bishop.

The lesson was taken up by the Bishop of Knaresborough. "The power behind the man is woman," he said. "There is no work in the world that produces such results as the patient, careful work of the mother. It sometimes seems as though wives have lost their influence over their husbands."

The Bishop proceeded to emphasise the enormous influence of a good woman or a bad woman on a man. Then he urged the women to rightly mould the character of the children.

Bishop's Quiver Full.

"I know how children wear out clothes. I have six children myself," added the Bishop, and a smile ran round the place. "But," he urged, "we ought to teach the children other things in the home besides teaching them not to make a noise and not to tear their clothes."

Miss Cropper scolded the women of England for having houses so much more miserable and squalid than those of Germany. The right use of Sunday seemed to her to be one of the most important things at the basis of the citizenship of women.

"Total abstinence from gambling is more reasonable than total abstinence from alcohol," said Miss Cropper, and she drew a terrible picture of the ravages of the gambling evil among women. She urged women to try to raise the standard of their fellow-women.

"The old days of individualism must give place to the newer methods of dealing with numbers," said Miss Cropper, running dangerously near the Socialist brink. Then she made amends by urging women not to seek to get more votes, but to use properly the influence they already possessed.

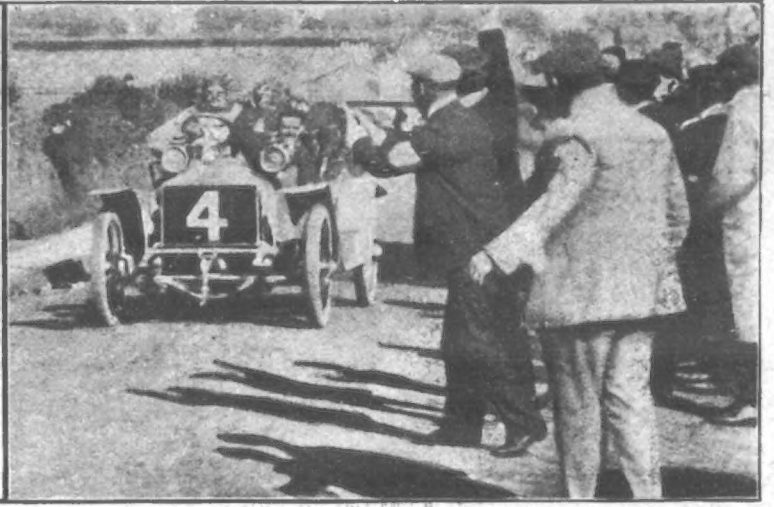
The Bishop of London said: "You women have the making of the boys of Barrow in your hands. Heads of great schools have told me that they could do nothing with the boys unless they had the mothers with them."

Turning to the younger women, the Bishop of London said: "If you trifle with a young man's affections, if you let him see that you are below his ideal of a pure-hearted woman, you may blast his life for ever."

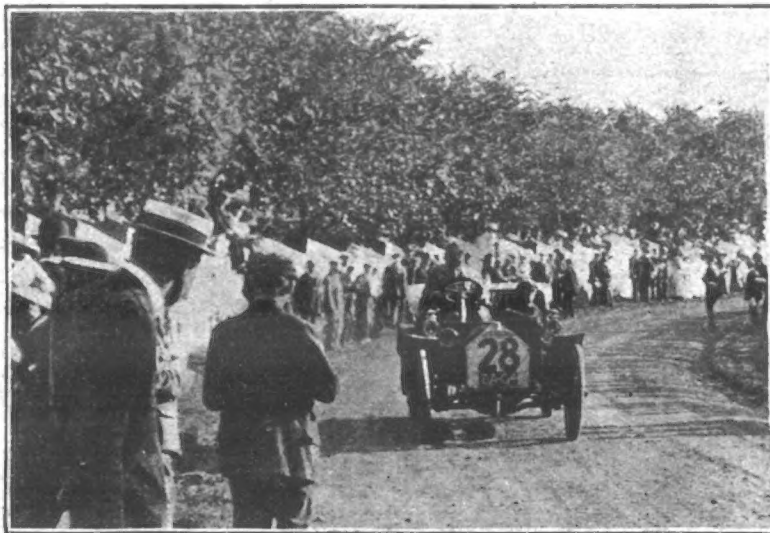
"Flying Through the Air." Exciting Motor & Balloon Races.



Negotiating a tricky corner at the Quarter Bridge.



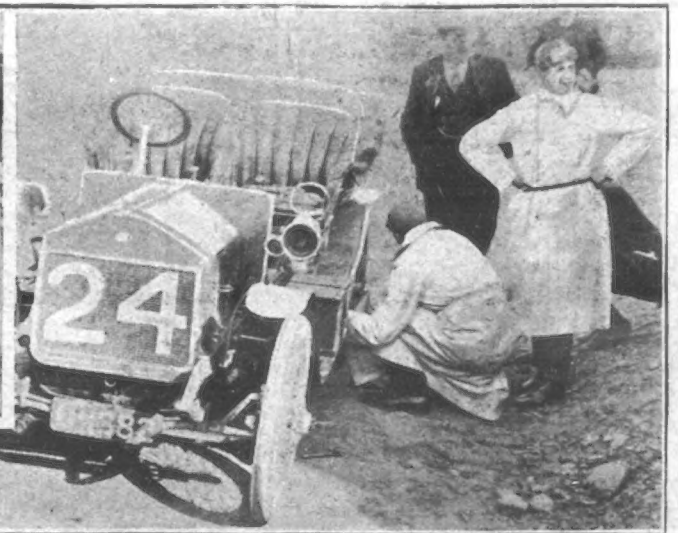
The Hon. C. S. Rolls, who won the Trophy in the fine time of four hours, six minutes, and three-fifths of a second.



A dangerous corner just after the start.



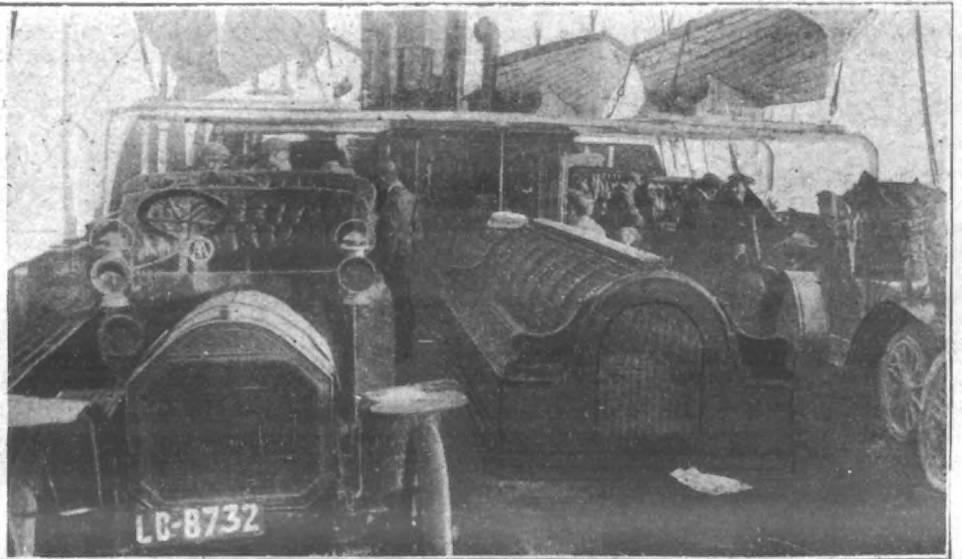
The Red Cross men waiting in the enclosure in case of accidents.



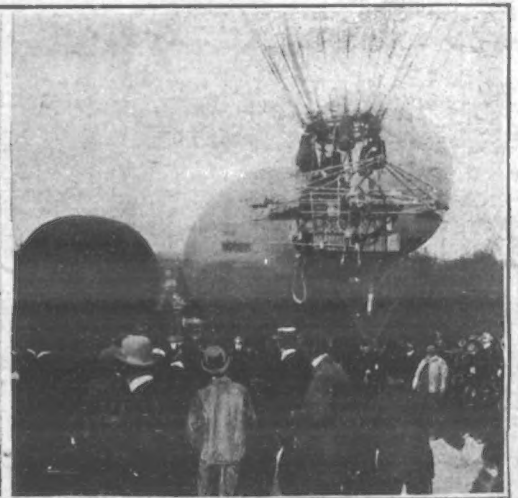
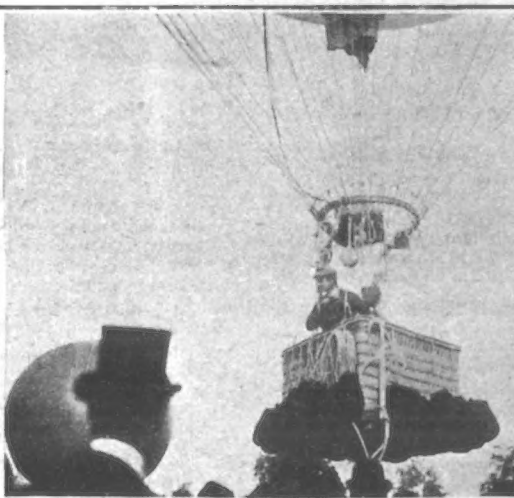
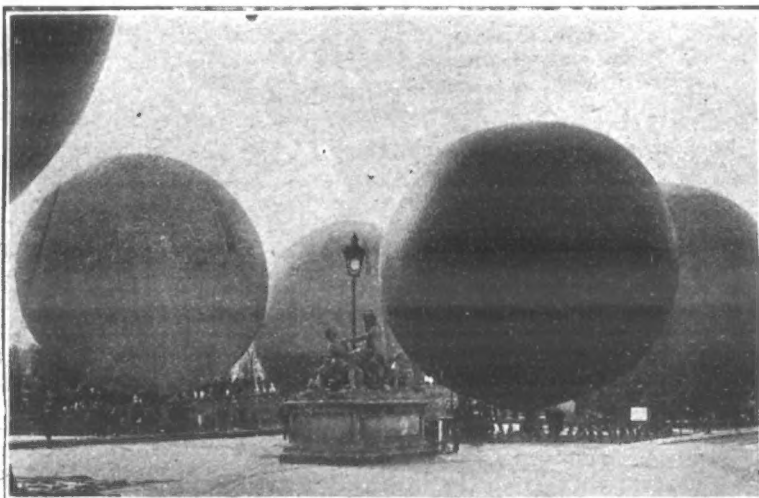
One of the cars meets trouble soon after the start.



Earl Kussell goes for a run on the official car.



Some of the cars being brought home the day after the race.



THE GREAT INTERNATIONAL BALLOON RACE: 1. The start from Paris. 2. Hon. C. S. Rolls in his car, which descended on the Norfolk coast. 3. M. Santos-Dumont.

Love-Making in the Arctic Circle.

The Story of the World's Strangest and Most Expensive Honeymoon



Photos, Illustrations Bureau.

During an exciting holiday trip in northern seas Mrs. Max Fleischman, wife of a Cincinnati resident, cheerfully endured innumerable hardships in search of sport, but was "never ill a minute." With her husband and Mrs. Holmes she sailed on the "Laura," carrying a crew of nineteen. 1. Colonel Fleischman in snowshoes. 2. A large bear shot by Mrs. Fleischman. 3. Mrs. Fleischman with a morning's bag of wild fowl.

("P.I.P." Special).

Mr. and Mrs. Max Fleischman are now on their way back to their native Cincinnati, after spending the strangest honeymoon of which we have any record. Motor-car excursions and balloon trips we look upon with contempt, because of their increasing familiarity, but a £15,000 honeymoon within the Arctic circle commands respect, while it is scarcely likely to inaugurate a fashion. The daring couple were married last December, and the wedding created no small stir, for Mr. Fleischman, with his millions, was one of the plums of the American marriage market. While their ship was fitting for the adventurous journey, the newly-married couple wintered in the West Indies. The early spring saw them in London, and on June 4th they left England on their strange voyage.

On Board the "Laura."

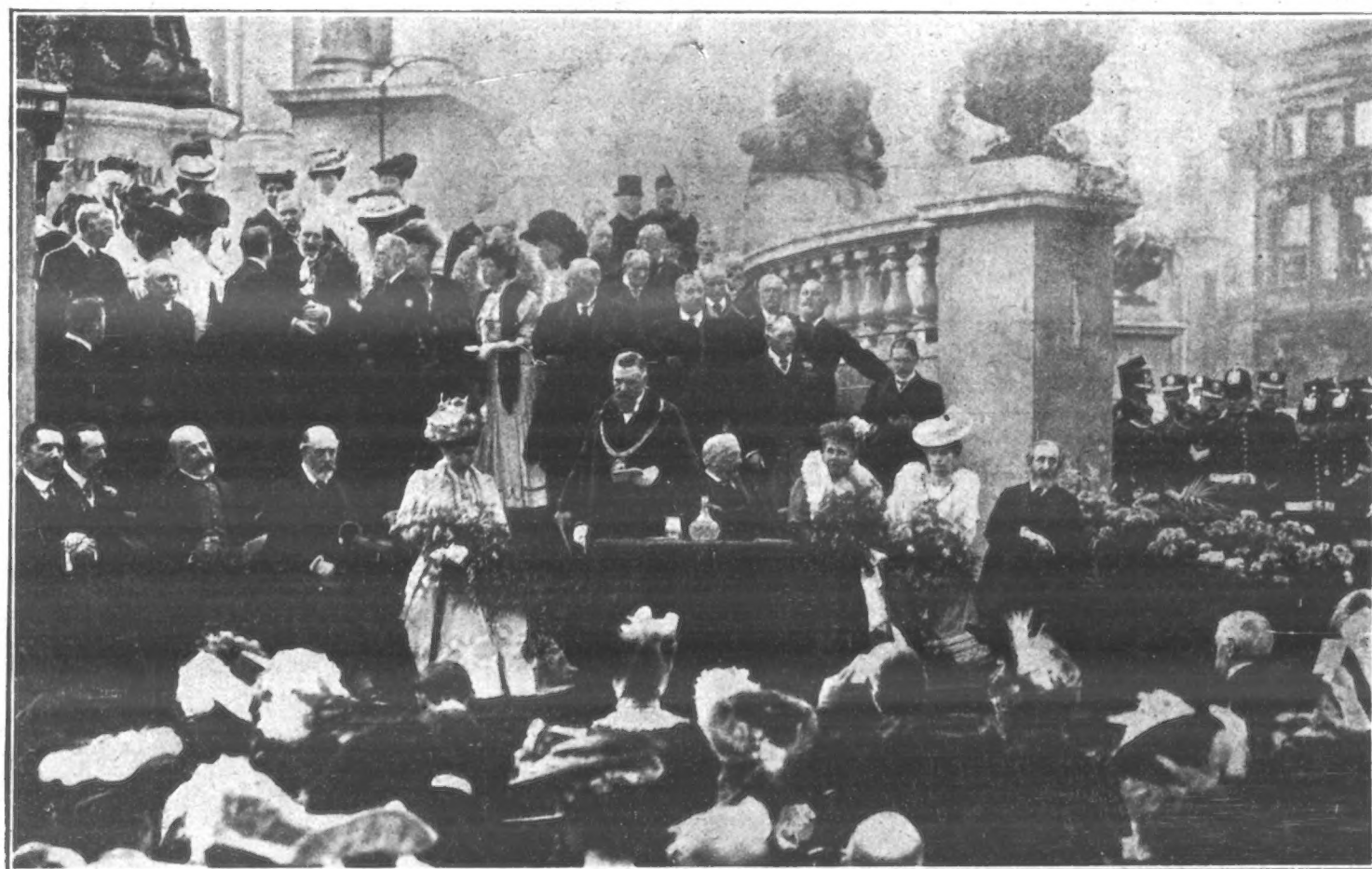
The party, which consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Fleischman, four guests, and a crew of nineteen under Capt. Oyen, left Tromsø on June 19th in the *Laura*, a sister ship of the *Fridthjof*, in which the Wellman expedition sailed. As Spitzbergen was approached the newly-married pair discarded the traditional garb of civilisation and in its place adopted clumsy but warm attire of sheepskin and leather, in which, according to photographs, they both looked extremely well and were both very comfortable. Off the coast of Greenland the "honeymoon" party regaled itself by fighting ice floes and hunting Arctic animals. Their "bag," which is interesting in contrast to those being made at home, consisted of innumerable birds, a hundred seals, thirty reindeer, and twenty-three Polar bears, besides two living Polar bears, which are to go to America. Of these Mrs. Fleischman was responsible for two bears and a number of the smaller animals. One of her bears was the largest animal bagged during the trip, and the circumstances attending its capture show that Mrs. Fleischman is possessed of considerably more courage than falls to the lot of most women.

Mrs. Fleischman's First Bear.

While walking about 200 yds. away from the ship Mrs. Fleischman noticed the white fur of the bear silhouetted against a background of glistening ice. There were none of the men present, and she was extremely anxious to place a Polar bear to her credit, so, holding her rifle in readiness, she began to stalk Bruin, who looked at her and viciously ambled towards her. The plucky lady waited until he came close enough to make a miss less risky, and then, dropping to her knee, emptied her rifle into his shoulder. Down went the bear, but only for a moment. With an ominous growl he made for his assailant, only to receive his death blow from the intrepid honeymooner. "I guess it was dead easy," is how Mrs. Fleischman described her adventure afterwards. Neither Mr. nor Mrs. Fleischman is above the average height, but they are a good-looking and well-matched couple, and as their tastes are identical, should be extremely happy. During the whole time of their Arctic pilgrimage neither of them had a moment's illness, and, on their return to London, last week, looked the picture of health. Incidentally, Mrs. Fleischman and her friends are set up in sealskins and feathers for life.

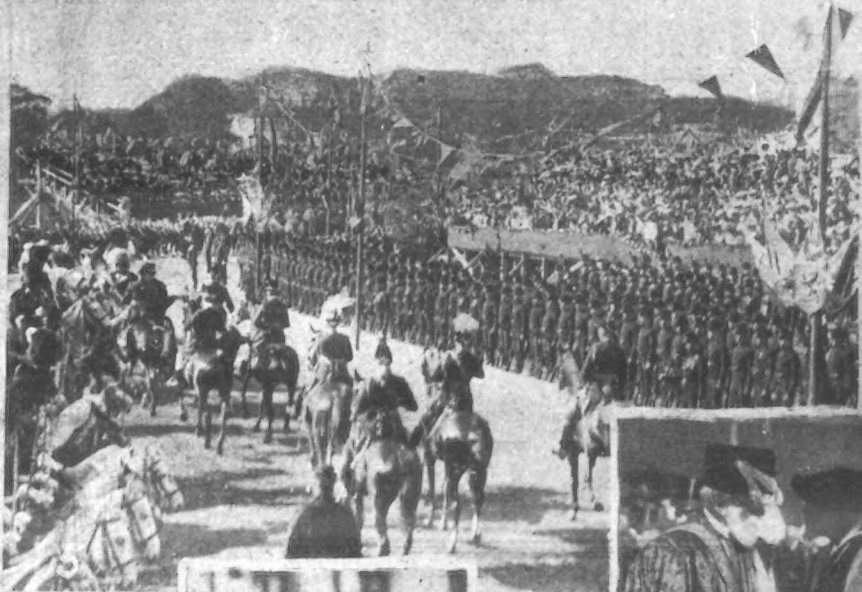
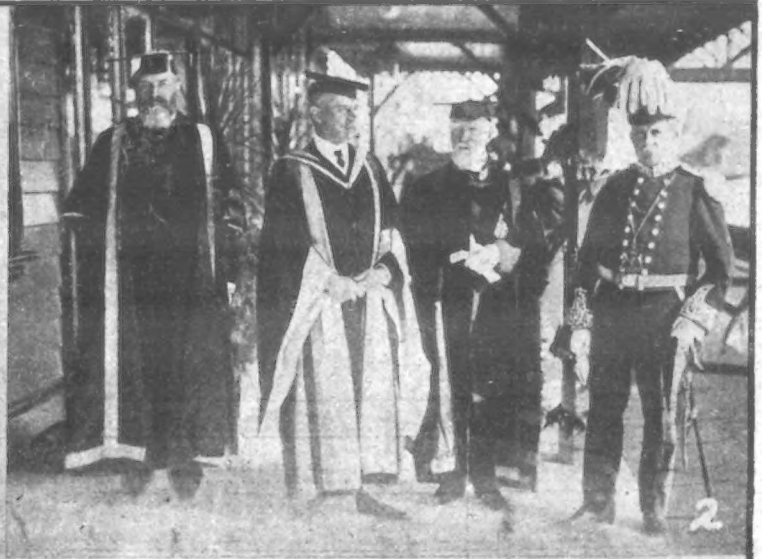
Scotland the Attraction.

The shockingly depressed appearance of all the clubs, and the ghostly spectacle one's favourite club chair presents from the outer pavement, lifted high in the middle of the room and disconsolately wrapped in many wrappings, reminds one, if nothing else does, that London is no longer the centre of the universe. Scotland now holds that much-desired position, for Scotland, what with games and gatherings and meetings, not to speak of the grouse, the deer, and the salmon, has been for the last few weeks solely and entirely a land of carnival.—*The Bystander*.



LIVERPOOL'S STATUE TO QUEEN VICTORIA: Princess Louise Duchess of Argyll unveiling a statue to the late Queen Victoria, the work of Mr. C. H. Allen, in Derby-square, Liverpool, last week.

History-making by Snapshots: A Record of the King's Visit to Aberdeen.



Photos, Halpin, Illustrations Bureau, and Topical.

1. Lord Aberdeen and lady students.
2. Principal Lang, Sir Frederick Treves, Lord Strathcona, and Sir Alexander Lyon, waiting the arrival of the King.
3. The King and Queen arriving at Marischal College.
4. The King reading the proclamation.
5. Troops along the line of route.

6. A monk who took part in the proceedings.
7. Lord Strathcona and Mr. Bryce.
8. Some of the decorations.
9. Mr. Andrew Carnegie.
10. The King and Queen leaving after the ceremony.

"HE KOM MI LIAO GEE-WAU!"

The South African Football Team Have Begun to Eat Up Their Enemies.

The World of Pastime.

Quite the match of the season was that between Woolwich Arsenal and Aston Villa in the first division of the League. It was really a trial of the Plumstead men on their present merits as a first division club in the League. They have been subjected to a lot of criticism on account of their refusing the inducements of the Southern League, and their reply has invariably been that they joined the older formation before the Southerners took action in creating a league, and that they have seen no reason to desert their first love.

However, that is a question which does not concern me at the moment. All I have to deal with is the present form of the club, and who could have followed their progress through the present season without being filled with wonder at their splendid form? Middlesbrough and Preston North End were to have lowered their colours; both failed, and then came the match with the club which served them so badly at Stoke last April in the semi-final of the Cup. Yet Newcastle United failed at Plumstead, and were beaten by 2 goals to nil.

Still, the wisecracks failed to be convinced, and the match with Aston Villa at Birmingham was looked upon as the greatest test of their ability. How well they answered the question asked of them is now a matter of history. The match of last Saturday should finally silence the captious critic, for the Arsenal put up such a game as should silence all those who would have it that they hold their place in the League, unwarranted by the quality of their play. However, good judges considered them a much better side than Aston Villa on last Saturday's play, and they have a big chance of winning the championship.

The battles between Everton and Liverpool always remind me of the glove exhibitions announced as between two friends. The "fur flies," for the clubs represent rival factions of the Mersey City. Liverpool had the advantage of playing on their own ground at Goodison Park last Saturday, but Everton secured the points by 2 goals to 1. Bristol City entertained Birmingham at Bristol, but nothing was scored, and other drawn games were between Manchester United and Derby County, Bolton Wanderers and Stoke, and Notts County and Sunderland.

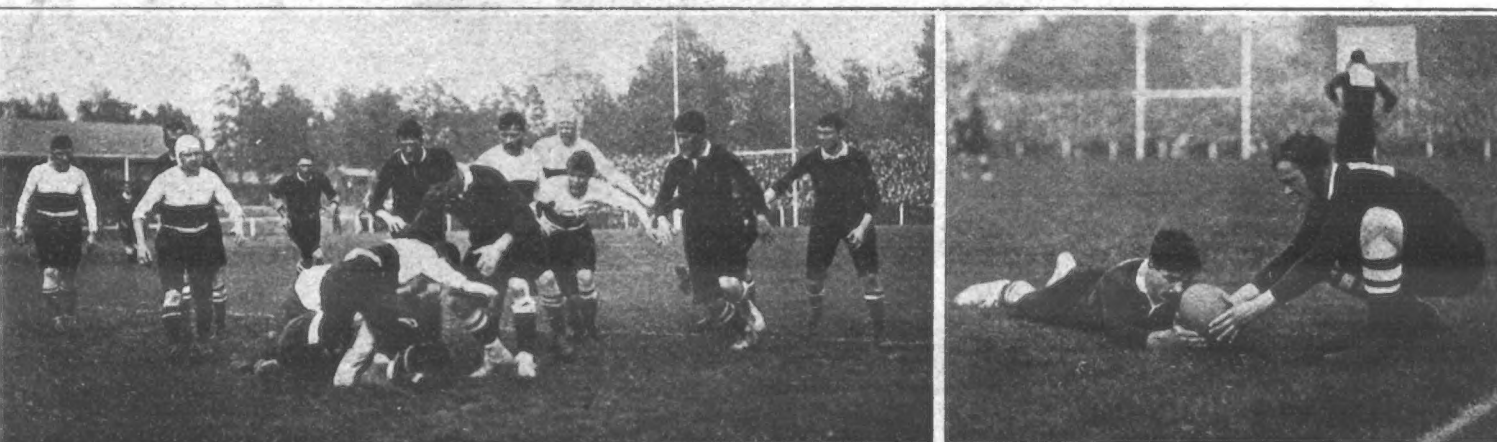
Playing on their own ground, Newcastle United gained a big victory over Sheffield Wednesday, the margin in the favour of the northernmost club being 5 goals to 1. Manchester City gained a notable victory over Middlesbrough by 3 goals to 2, and at Bramall Lane, Sheffield United proved 3 goals better than Blackburn Rovers. The other match was between Preston North End and Bury, on the Deepdale ground, the home team just getting the better of a stubborn encounter by the odd goal in five.

Crystal Palace are a coming side. Those who have followed their fortunes from the first have long been aware of their worth, and there are very few better teams in the Southern League at present. All the same, they were a trifle lucky to draw with West Ham United. New Brompton's win over Watford was well deserved, the margin in favour of the Kent club being 2 goals to nil, and of the other matches, Norwich City drew with Swindon, and a similar result attended the game between Brighton and Hove Albion and Bristol Rovers.

In the Southern League all the home clubs were successful except one, Luton going under to Tottenham Hotspur by 2 goals to nil. It was a capital win for the Tottenham men, and was won by quite superior football on the part of the London team. Millwall, always a popular team in the south, distinguished themselves by drawing with the champions, Fulham, each side scoring 2 goals. Leyton's performance in beating Queen's Park Rangers was an exceptionally good one, and the win was gained by no less a margin than 3 goals to nil.



THE "SPRINGBOKS" FIRST VICTORY: The South Africans met the East Midlands last week at Northampton and secured a most decisive victory. 1. A breakaway of the Midlanders. 2. Tackling a S.A. three-quarter.



THE "SPRINGBOKS" BEAT THE MIDLANDS BY 20 POINTS TO NIL: 1. A keen struggle. 2. Morkel taking a place kick, P. Roos, the South African captain, on the ground. 3. Morkel kicking from a mark. 4. The break up of a scrum.



THE "SPRINGBOKS" IN ENGLAND: 1. The Long and the Short of it: J. W. E. Raaff, the tallest, and F. J. Dobbin, the shortest, member of the South African team. Raaff is known to his friends as "Klondyke," and Dobbin is nick-named "Uncle."

2. The first photograph taken of the team since their arrival in England. It will be noticed that they are wearing their "Springbok" vests. Reading from left to right their names are: 1st Row: A. F. Marsburg, A. Stegmann, J. Crige, D. Morkel, H. Reid, J. Raaff, D. Brink, H. Daneel, W. Brooks, S. Morkel, D. Moore. 2nd Row: H. Carolin, W. A. Burger, W. C. Martheze, C. H. Garden (Manager), Paul Roos (Captain), P. Le Roux, J. Loubser, H. A. de Villiers. Bottom Row: F. J. Dobbin, Andrew Morkel, S. D. Melker, W. Miller, J. Le Roux, Burmeister, A. Jackson, J. G. Hirsch.

ARMY & NAVY BOXING CHAMPIONSHIPS AT ALDERSHOT.

"P.I.P." Farmer and Gardener.

Kennel Management.

Let us take the kennels first. The gentleman who conducts that bright little paper, the *Gamekeeper*, and who is an authority on dogs, says that "by one's dog kennel he can judge of oneself." He means that the merciful man is good to his dog. A kennel should be roomy enough. It should have a wind-screen for the bitterly cold nights and a sunshade for the hot days. We all notice how dogs suffer when compelled to lie out in the hot sun. Dogs must lie dry. A hard bed, but not a bed of stone or brick, by any means. We give our dogs a portable wooden sleeping shelf. This shelf is aired daily and put back before noon if the dog is to get his sleep over early and remain wakeful at night. Near the kennel should stand a drinking vessel, always full of fresh water. People often put kitchen slop for the dog's drink, deeming it an act of kindness. It is not such. Clean drinking-water for the dog, please. Next, as to the dog-chain and the dog-collar. In every case, except with a ferocious dog, a chain is a nuisance. It is much better to inclose the kennel within iron bars. As to the collar, it is a protection to one's dog when he gets into a row, but otherwise it is a great cause of disfigurement. Long-haired dogs get the collar-mark very easily. No one likes to see it. Cleanliness is a most important feature. No dog should have fleas, for instance. These come always by the neglect of the owner. You cannot get rid of them by simply washing the dog. The kennel must be cleansed and Keatingsed as well. To wash a dog thoroughly, get ready a large bathful of softened hot water, a cake of dog soap, and a couple of rough towels. Stand the dog in the bath. If he persists in resenting the treatment, get an attendant to hold his head. You can wrap a towel round his head if the attendant is afraid. Now begin at the neck and pour over and along the body a little water just to wet it sufficiently to make it take the lather. Then use the soap and lather it into the coat well from the neck to the tail and from under the jowl to the tail again underneath, then the tail, and last the legs and feet. Finish the washing off with cold water, and then rub. Mind the face. Keep it till last, and take care to protect the eyes. What the dog resents is the soap. He relishes the towelling. DABBY AND JOAN.

Replies in Brief.

THIRSK.—You can hatch and rear turkeys as late as you please, providing you have green food, shelters for boisterous weather, and brooding hens to run with the little birds, and to keep them warm at nights. We have a hatch now rearing nicely that came off on September 3. Turkeys' eggs are seldom unfertile if the hens have a mate running with them.

LANGSHAN.—Cure for scaly leg. Try paraffin.

OXFORD.—Yes, it is getting late to sow winter onions, but you may try. They will come on if it keeps mild.

NOT A YEAR FOR WASPS had better wait a bit. They were very scarce early in the summer, but about us they are now making up for it. Our fruit is simply being carried off by them. The surest way of destroying them that we know of is to fumigate them with sulphur at night-time. Put on gloves and stockings over them, and tie a muslin window curtain around a wide-rimmed straw hat and around your waist, and tie up your trousers bottoms, or else draw a pair of thick stockings over boots and trousers, and then you can face them. There are always a few buzzing about, but they will not give cause for fear when you have got the armour on. Now widen the hole with a narrow spud. Have ready a few hot cinders or a piece of hot iron. Push the cinders or the iron into the hole. Have a hollow brass rod or a hollow reed, partly filled with the flowers of sulphur, and now proceed to blow it into the hole. Blow gently with a long steady breath, until the tube is empty, and then quickly clap over the hole a thick sack or piece of blanket, well soaked in water.

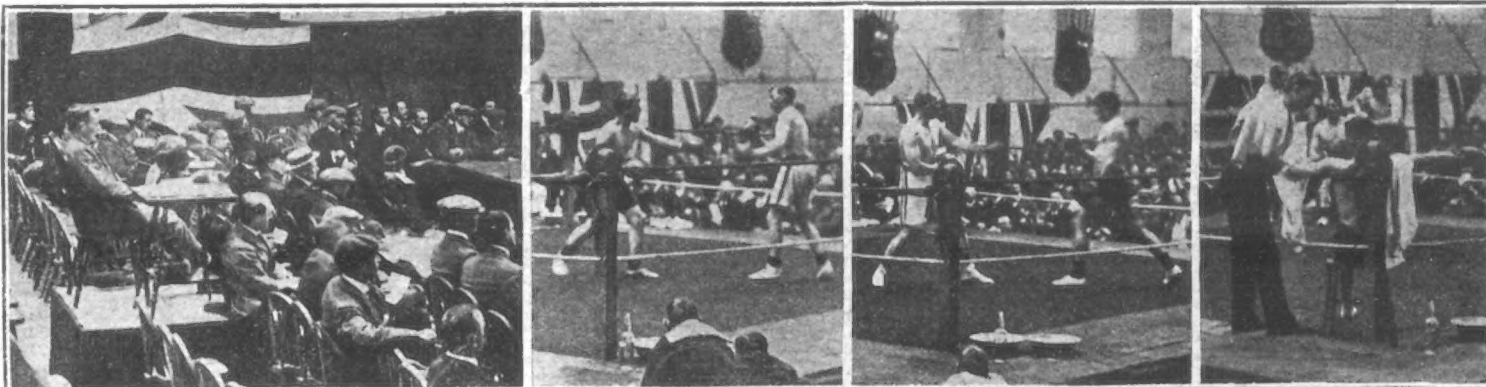
EARLY POTATOES can be safely kept a good while in the soil. **TEACHER.** if you will clear away the haulm, and then mould the ridges up afresh. Ours are so kept until there is fear of frost. They always seem to eat better when freshly dug.

MANURE FROM POULTRY DUNG.—YONGE FLORIST can make his own guano and plant liquid manure of the very best, from poultry dung. The ammonia that the dung will generate when kept in a heap to ferment is extremely valuable, and, of course, it is volatile. We throw over the heap a coating of charcoal dust, and then turn the heap over quickly, and again coat it over. When the heap has been thus sufficiently fixed you will have a guano that is well worth comparing with any that you can buy. Charcoal dust is got from any hardwood burnt in a clamp.

DABBY AND JOAN.



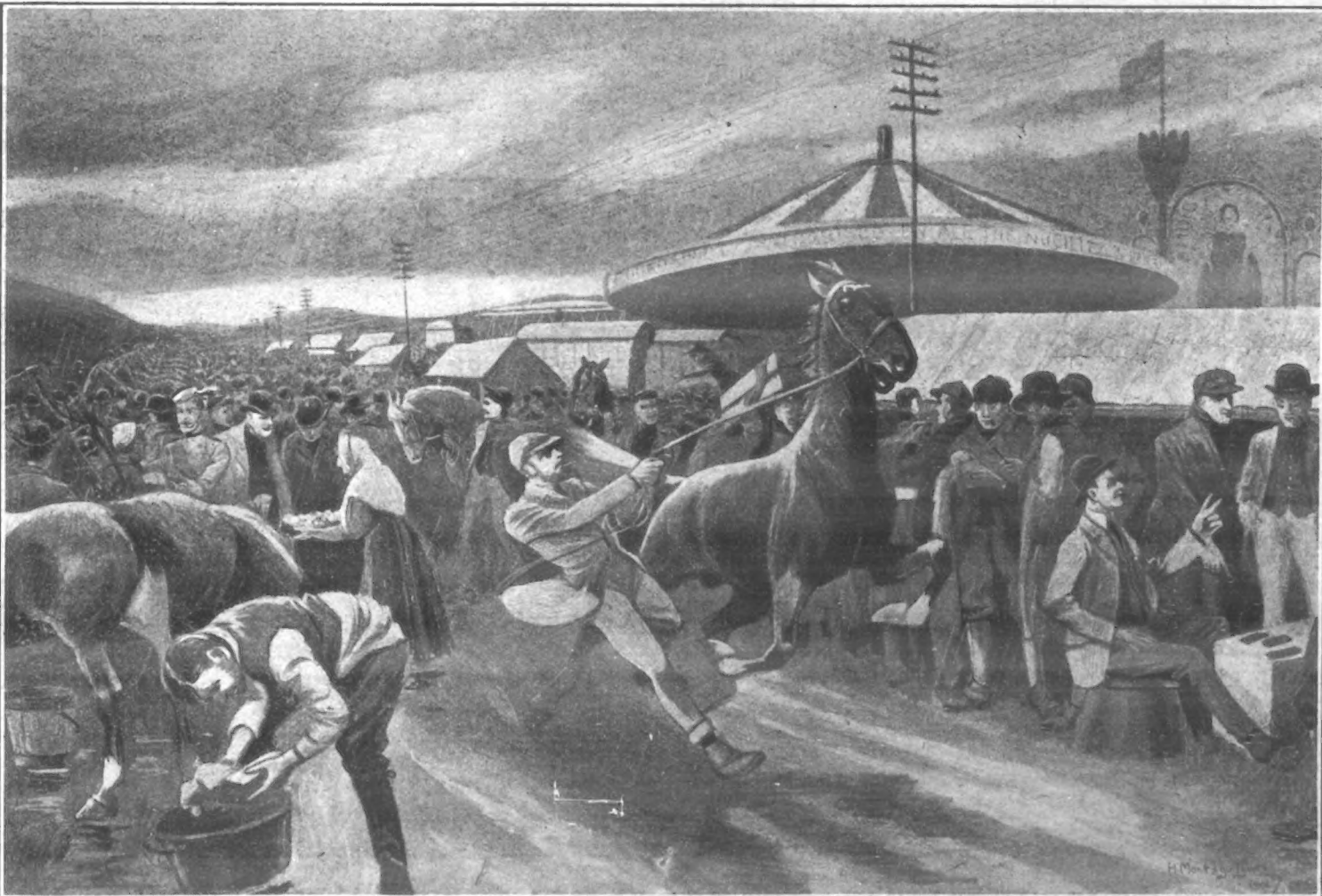
WINNERS OF THE BOXING CHAMPIONSHIPS AT ALDERSHOT: Lieut. Craven, champion officers' heavy weights. 2. Corp. Sunshine, champion heavy weights. 3. Lance-Corpl. Morgan, champion light weights. 4. Assistant-Paymaster Leysden, R.N., champion officers' light weights.



ARMY AND NAVY BOXING CHAMPIONSHIPS AT ALDERSHOT: 1. The judge, Lieut. Simson, watching the contests. 2. The Feather Weights, Able-seaman Carpenter and Lance-Corpl. Gray. 3. The Heavy Weights, McFadden and Framlyn. 4. Able-seaman Willis, who beat Corp. Day.

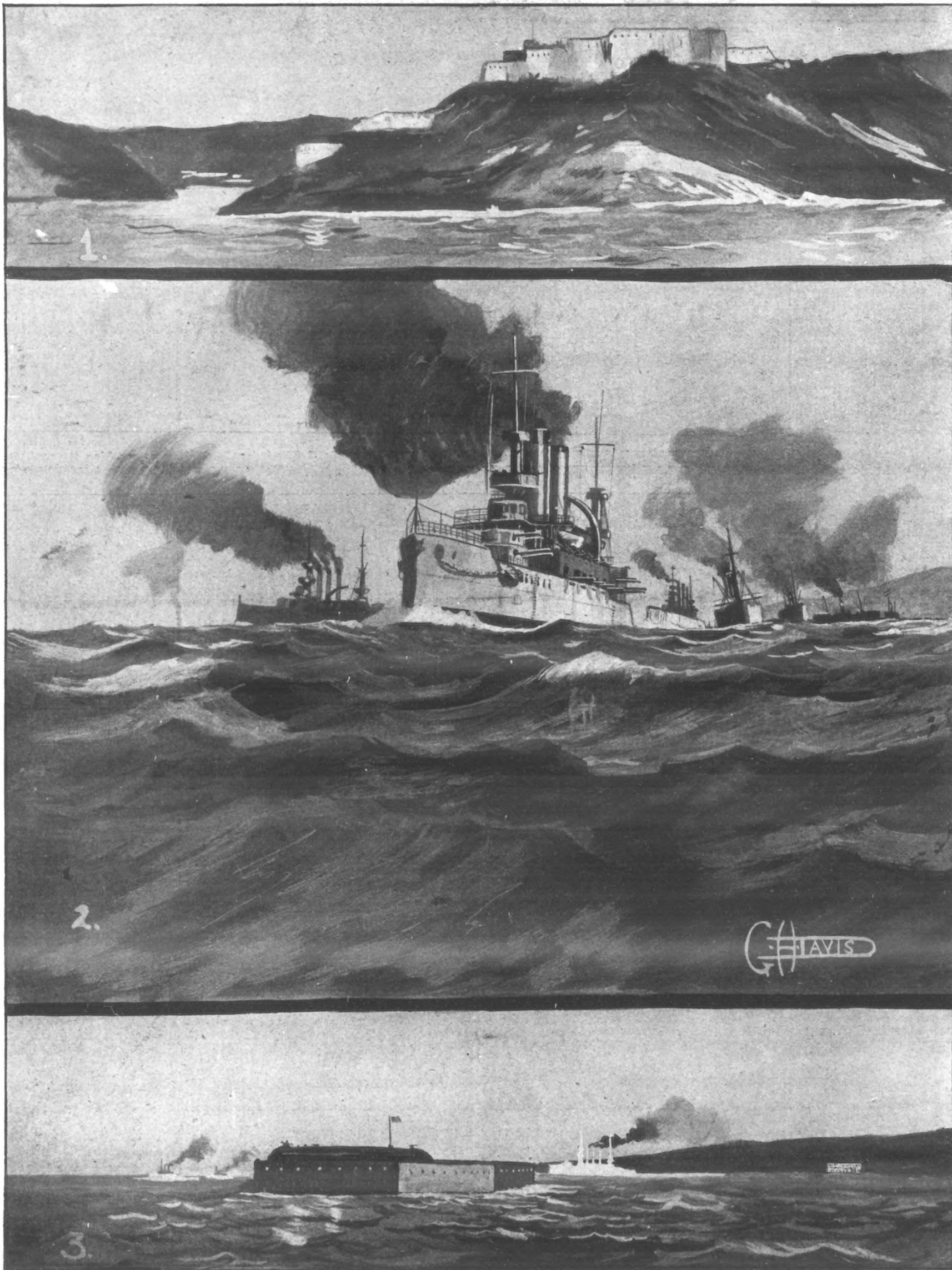


WINNERS OF THE BOXING CHAMPIONSHIPS AT ALDERSHOT: 1. Able-seaman McDonald, champion feather weight. 2. Able-seaman Watson, champion middle weights. 3. Second-Lieut. Lushington, champion officers' feather weights. 4. Capt. Long, champion officers' middle weights.



BROUGH HILL HORSE FAIR: This takes place about Michaelmas in the Westmorland Hills on the main road from London to Glasgow. It is probably the largest horse fair in England. Every innkeeper for miles around transfers his licence to the vicinity for the day, and being so far from police supervision, card sharpening and gambling of all kinds is freely indulged in.

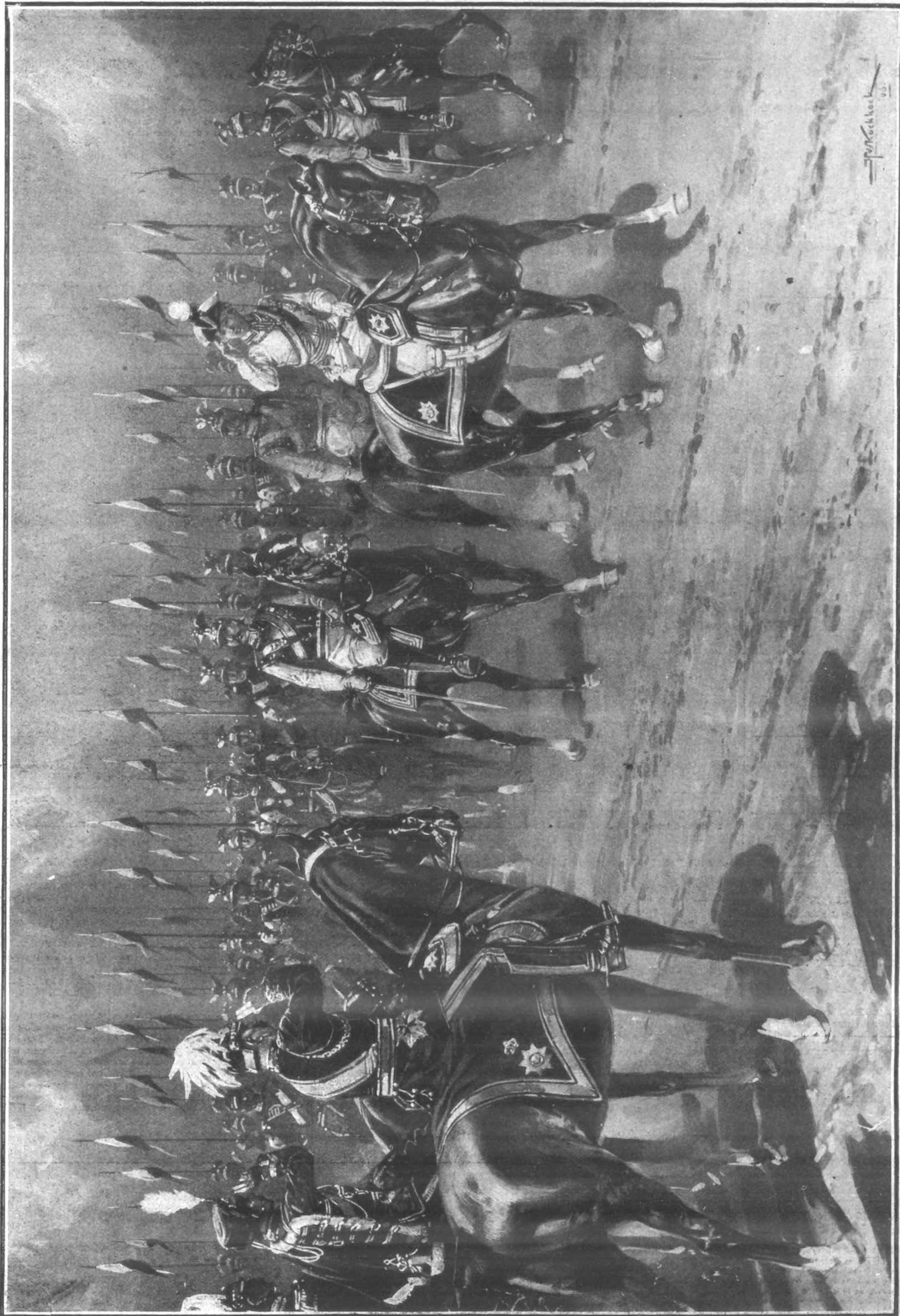
The Annexation of Cuba by the United States.



America has annexed Cuba until such time as she is capable of forming a competent government of her own. The top picture shows the old fortifications near Santiago, and gives an idea of the rugged coast scenery. The middle picture shows the American warships and subsidised cruisers and transports off the Cuban coast. The bottom illustration shows the famous fort in the Narrows at New York, with warships proceeding full speed to the seat of the trouble.

SPECIALLY DRAWN BY G. H. DAVIS.

THE GERMAN EMPRESS IN COMMAND OF HER OWN REGIMENT.



Kaiserin.

Kaiserin.

THE EMPRESS AUGUSTA VICTORIA LEADING THE CUIRASSIERS OF THE GUARD PAST THE KAISER. At a review during the manoeuvres in Silesia, the German Empress led her own regiment, the Cuirassiers of the Garde du Corps, past the Kaiser. The Empress wore the Cuirassiers' uniform, but not the helmet, which was replaced by a plumed hat. The late Empress Frederick used to take command of her own regiment of Hussars, whose uniform she wore.

THE GERMAN SOLDIER.

The programme of our Sovereign's late visit to Germany included an inspection of military manoeuvres, and the circumstances may bring into the British mind some thought upon the training and discipline of the Kaiser's troops. One main idea is kept in view in the making of a German soldier, namely, to foster power of endurance under physical tax and other difficulty. The long forced marches in all weathers; the cavalry exercises, calculated to try the most skilful horsemen; the almost acrobatic requirements of the gymnasia, and a hundred other forms of discipline, are all directed to make for the hardness of the fighting man.

Current Bread forms a noteworthy item in the daily rations, and its inclusion in the regimental dietary is a notable example of German military thrift and ingenuity. It is well known that currants, when introduced into white or brown bread, not only render it far more palatable and digestible, but double its nutrient and staying qualities.

We have recently heard much that is disconcerting about the feeding of our own soldiers. Those who are responsible for the British military commissariat might well copy the German authorities in the matter of Currant Bread.

THE WORLD OF WOMEN.

It is very delightful for those who have only to wish and to have where Madame La Mode is concerned, and of all the temptations that versatile lady is putting in our way this season the new fashions in furs are among the most original and seductive. The bolero blouse contrives to maintain its popularity, but a new shape describable as a smart sac, cut in the latest Parisian pattern, and a little coatlet fashioned after what is known as the military style, which fastens up to the neck, but leaves the waist line clear, are beginning to assert themselves in favour, for, be it whispered, no fur garment which presumes to trammel the waist line can really add charm to any figure, and the possessor of a naturally pretty waist is at the

hang down in front stole fashion, and the third is thrown round the neck and over the shoulder.

Speaking generally, lace will not be used in conjunction with fur this season; but embroidery, silk cords, and tassels are united very effectively with moleskin, seal, and caracul—the latter an always fashionable and ever-useful fur. As a matter of fact, nearly all the new fur models show a return to simplicity, and good fur is in itself so luxurious and effective, that, on the principle of good wine needing no bush, the less trimming the better. Among various smart models, a sealskin three-quarter coat, with chinchilla revers, looked ideal wear for an elderly lady; and I saw a lovely coat, destined for a trousseau, lined and trimmed with handsome mole-squirrel, and suitable as a theatre wrap, or for coaching, motoring, etc.

and this pretty model had a plain yoke of chiffon cut low in the neck, and outlined with bands of jet. From this yoke depended a shaded berthe of chiffon appliqué with jet motifs. A stole end of chiffon was drawn through jet ornaments down the front, and fell below the waist in handkerchief ends, finished off with jet drops. The sleeves were slashed open, and the jet ornamentation of them was particularly happy, the whole effect being distinguished in the extreme.

In blouses of sterner make, so to speak, the coat effect holds good. One in linen soie, trimmed with ecru and white punched lace, was strikingly pretty. It rejoiced in a square sailor collar, lace-inserted, and edged with a deep frill of lace. The vest was of transparent net, as were also the undersleeves, which were visible in front from wrist almost to armhole, the loosely-hanging oversleeve of linen soie being merely tacked lightly in place, and falling back in the most graceful way at the slightest provocation. In another very dainty blouse, which united in its

subjects as "Skirts and how to make them," and Dress-fitting will be given by Mrs. Wood. I shall be pleased to send any further particulars to ladies who are interested in dressmaking, either with the object of cutting out and making their garments in their own homes, or wishing to be put in touch with those who are capable of carrying out their ideas satisfactorily. On the other hand, ladies with artistic and practical ideas and executive ability are heartily welcomed to the council, the object being to place both sides in touch with each other.

HAVE ready a good piece of roasting beef which has hung for several days. Mince an onion and one pound of fat bacon with savoury herbs, add a pinch of celery salt, a little powdered cloves and allspice. Work all thoroughly together, and bind with an egg. Lay the beef in the pan in which it is to be roasted, and with a sharp knife make incisions in it. Stick the knife deep into each and twist it round so as to make the place large enough to hold the stuffing. Rub the beef over with dissolved

"CAMP" for one or a hundred can be prepared at a moment's notice and most economically. That is where

"CAMP" COFFEE

has the advantage over all ordinary coffees. Ask for "Camp" when ordering coffee. R. Paterson & Sons, Coffee Specialists, Glasgow.



PHOTOGRAVURES

Battles of The British Army.

A CHEAP SET OF REMBRANDT PLATES

POST AND PACKING FREE.

1/6

The WHOLE SET OF EIGHT PLATES

By R. CATON WOODVILLE,

CONSISTS OF

CRESSY, POICTIERS, BLENHEIM, RAMILLIES, PLASSEY, SERINGAPATAM, CORUNNA, WATERLOO.

All in a neat Portfolio, 17 x 13 ins., for 1s. 6d., post free.

Apply to the Publisher,

"THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS," 172 Strand, W.C.

GOLD MEDAL AWARDED
Woman's Exhibition, London, 1900.

75 YEARS' Established Reputation.

Neave's Food

"Very carefully prepared and highly nutritious."—*Lancet*.

"An excellent Food, admirably adapted to the wants of Infants and Young Persons, and being rich in Phosphates and Potash is of the greatest utility in supplying the bone-forming and other indispensable elements of food."—*SIR CHAS. A. CAMERON, C.B., M.D., Ex-President of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland.*

For INFANTS, CHILDREN, INVALIDS, and the AGED.

Purveyors by Special Appointment to
H.I.M. THE EMPRESS OF RUSSIA.



THE RIVAL BELLES OF MAYFAIR: 1. Miss Phylliss Dare, who next week commences to play the part that— 2. Miss Edna May resigned because she was not the sole star of the play at the Vaudeville. 3. Miss Ethel Newman, who was Miss Edna May's understudy, and played the part for some time.

moment infinitely to be congratulated, and knows it; for are not slender waists the order of the day just now, and likely to remain so as long as the dainty fashions in ribbon, kid, and elastic waist-belts prevail?

The New Throw-over Fur Ties.

Muffs will be worn very large, since elbow sleeves will not be discarded, even for winter wear. Therefore we shall be glad enough to seek shelter for arms as well as hands within the cosy precincts of the granny muff. An oblong shape will be favoured, and, where the fur is sable or marten, will be decorated by frills of fur or numerous tails. Mole-skin, however, will be supplemented by velvet or silk fringe. The long throw-over ties of mink, grey squirrel, and ermine boast a very decided novelty, as they are ordained to be fashioned in three pieces, two of which

With the advent of autumn, indoor amusements and evening parties become the order of the day. Little lace blouses and coatees are very useful upon an emergency, which leaves one in doubt as to just what is the correct wear. A variation of the once popular coffee coat is the berthe bolero—if possible an even more fascinating combination of lace, net, and ribbon. A specially dainty one may be contrived out of a number of lace medallions ingeniously inserted and held together by bébé velvet ribbon.

The Advent of Autumn.

A THEATRE blouse, which gave a decided impression of elegance, was of black chiffon trimmed with jet. Black will always hold its own, both for day and evening wear;

Black Holds its Own.

own, both for day and evening wear;

fabrication net and voile de soie, the net was pre-eminent, the silk voile being introduced by way of coloured strappings.

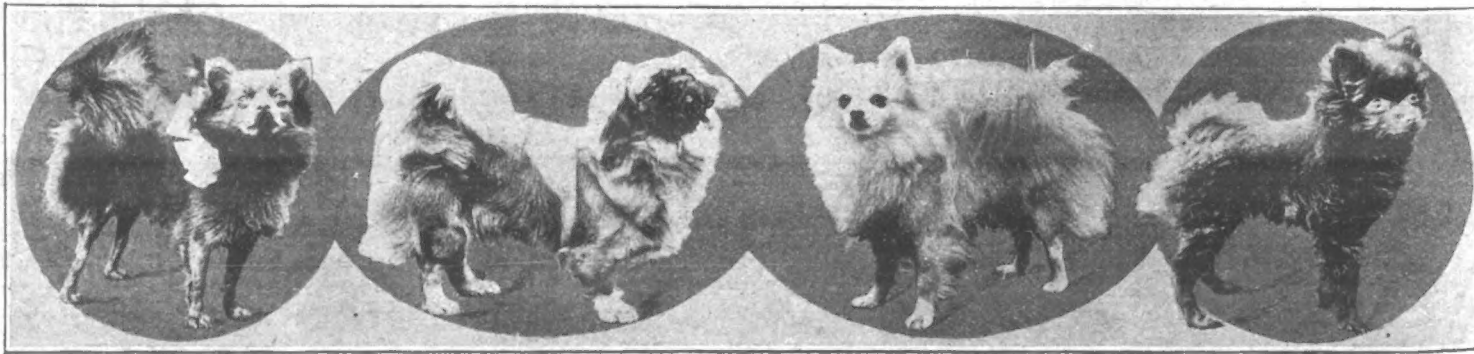
How to solve the Dress-making Problem.

THERE are few among us who have not at some time or another suffered from a lack of suitable designs, and the scarcity of dress-makers who make up gowns on any but the most conventional lines. Mrs. Anstead Wood, who is the pioneer of "Ways and Means" to healthy and artistic clothing, has come forward to help all those who struggle between a limited dress allowance and a desire to make the best of themselves. Meetings in the West of London for the study of Design in Dress will be held every Wednesday afternoon, dating from September 13, and from time to time practical lectures on such

butter, dredge thickly with flour. Set some water in a pan and put in the oven. Allow a quarter of an hour to each pound; baste constantly and dredge with more flour. Do not overcook the meat, thicken the gravy, and serve. This joint is particularly good when cold.

Tomato Toast.

Mince an ounce of cold ham and put in a basin with a suspicion of minced onion. Peel two or three tomatoes, cut them in pieces, season with pepper and salt and a suspicion of mace, and add to the meat. Put half an ounce of butter in a saucepan, and when melted add the other ingredients; stir over the fire till hot. Then add a well-beaten egg, and stir over the fire again till it thickens. Spread on small squares or fingers of hot buttered toast, sprinkle with chopped parsley, and serve at once.



SURREY COUNTY TOY DOG SHOW AT REIGATE: 1. Mrs. Bowler's Pomeranian "Blue Girlie," two first prizes. 2. Mrs. Freeman's Pekinese "Nutfield Chum," first prize. 3. Mrs. Pope's Pomeranian "Little White Star," two first prizes. 4. Mrs. Campbell Fraser's "Brym Suchart," two first prizes.

PAIN BROS., DEPT. 12J, PRESENTS HOUSE, HASTINGS, ENG.

THE GREAT PLOT. BY WILLIAM LE QUEUX.

CHAPTER XXXV. Hidden Motives.

Hubert knew too well that his situation was one of the gravest peril. The scheming woman who had denounced him was vindictive, and would certainly not spare him. She had gone to Eastbourne on purpose to watch him, and had undoubtedly seen him in Sylvia's company. Jealousy was therefore the motive of the denunciation. Strange it was, however, that she should have denounced him without awaiting the result of the final appeal.

He could see no way out of the dilemma. Pauline had mentioned a letter in which he had confessed to giving secret information to the Russian police regarding the various plots formed in Petersburg.

Yes. He had written that confession. It was the only security Mirski would take in exchange for his loan, and upon that brief confession, which contained not a word of truth, the old Hebrew had advanced him the money. Yet what better security could he hold? That letter was tantamount to a sentence of death, to be redeemed on repayment of the loan and interest. Strange though it may seem, compromising documents dealing with the revolutionary movement in Russia are a more valuable security for the repayment of a loan than even landed property—a fact that has been lately revealed in a very striking manner in a Russian Government inquiry.

The letter Hubert had given to Mirski was in terms dictated by the latter, indicating—though, of course, altogether falsely—that he was in communication with the Bureau of Secret Police, and that he had given information which had prevented a certain attempt upon the Tsarevitch from being carried out. The document was "merely a guarantee." It was to be placed in an envelope, to be sealed and deposited in the usurer's safe, there to remain with seal unbroken until the debt, principal, and interest was repaid, when it was to be immediately restored to the writer. On no other terms would Mirski advance the money, and Hubert, to escape imminent disgrace, had accepted. From that moment he had become the slave of his creditor. The pressure put upon him had been, however, most carefully regulated, and even when Mirski had come to Paris to demand payment he had not been too severe.

The usurer's silence, however, was proof of the truth. The letter had passed into the hands of the Countess Lubomirska—for a consideration, of course. Mirski had covered his risk

by selling the guarantee to the woman whom he had suggested he might marry—the woman who was his bitterest enemy.

All was plain. This sudden revelation showed the reason of her wild appeal to him and her threats when he had refused her marriage. It seemed incomprehensible that any woman could act in such a manner, yet he knew her to be vain,

he knew what was meant by the decree of the Directory of the Party of the Will of the People. To escape secret assassination was well-nigh impossible.

That night, in accordance with a promise, he had to dine with the Milbournes, therefore he was compelled to take hasty leave of Pauline, not, however, before she had promised to stand his friend, and to send

affection between Hubert and the Nihilist's daughter, only a firm platonic friendship, and it was owing to the latter that he had exerted himself when in Petersburg a few months ago and succeeded in giving them warning by which they were enabled to escape over the frontier. His friend Mendelsohn, Chief of Police in Petersburg, had dropped a word while they were dining together of the impending arrest of the Professor and his daughter as "dangerous," hence he had even while, at table succeeded by an ingenious device in dispatching a message of warning to father and

bairn all were at once interested, for the ex-companion had been a particular favourite with all the household, as well as the confidante of his well-beloved.

The Squire, ruddy and overflowing with good humour just as he was wont to be in the old days at Ailesworth, sat at the head of the table, and when Sylvia and her mother had gone into the drawing-room he passed over the port to his guest, and afterwards filled his glass.

"Well," he said, in his usual brusque manner, "and what's doing in town—eh? Preparing for the Tsar's visit, I suppose?"



Photos, Illustrations Bureau.

GORLESTON LIFEBOATMEN IN LONDON: 1. They are more used to navigating a rough sea than a London crossing. Motor-buses kept them prisoners on street refuges many times. 2. They felt safer in the wagonette that took them to St. Paul's Cathedral.

capricious, headstrong, one of those women utterly different to her fellows, a leader among her sex, and a queen over men, just as were the Du Barry or the Pompadour. Though fortunately rare, there are nevertheless a few fashionable women who, taking a violent fancy to a man, will go to any length in order to satisfy their caprice to become his wife. The criminal courts of Europe have more than once furnished us with striking examples.

Hubert Hutton was condemned to die for a traitorous action of which he was entirely innocent. Too well

him any early intimation of danger. As all the transactions of the Central Council in Petersburg were communicated to the Professor as Head Centre of the organisation, she was enabled to inform himself of all that was in progress, and she promised to communicate with him if anything unusual transpired. In a few brief sentences he had told her the truth about the compromising letter upon which he had been condemned, and, further, he told her how he had grown to love Sylvia Milbourne and of their secret engagement. There had never been any

daughter. Indeed, were it not for that timely message the pair would have no doubt been either confined in a fortress or on their way to the new penal settlement in the Pacific, the island of Sakhalin.

He shook her hand, and, leaving kind messages for the Professor and promising to call again very soon, he drove down to Victoria, and arrived in Eastbourne just in time to dress and hurry along to the Milbournes.

Sylvia was, of course, anxious to hear all that he had done, and when at table he related how he had accidentally run up against Grace Fair-

"Yes," was his guest's mechanical reply.

I see from the papers to-day that there is some suspicion that those blackguards they call Nihilists are over here, and, in order to keep an eye on them, the Russian Government have sent over a swarm of detectives. I certainly consider it a most scandalous thing that these murderers should attempt to harm their Emperor when he's the guest of the English Court." The fiery old man went on: "If I had my way I'd string up every Nihilist, whether they be man or woman. The Morning Post to-day is very strong upon the point."

Hubert was silent. Little did the Squire dream how near his own home was the inexorable hand of the Terrorists, or that the man who was his guest was condemned to secret assassination. The old man, as a thorough-going Englishman of the old type, was furious that we should harbour dangerous foreigners, often paupers, who were expelled their own country and who sought London as the only asylum open to them in all the world.

And surely he was not alone in this! Why should London be the sink of Europe, and the overtaxed Londoner support the penniless foreigner while he plots against his king, or against Government as a system? It is one of the problems which Londoners have yet to face.

When the two men had drained their glasses they rose and went into the drawing-room, a pleasant apartment with a balcony overlooking the sea, and, after coffee, Sylvia seated herself at the piano and sang several songs in her sweet contralto, which trilled away in the calm night out into the Esplanade below.

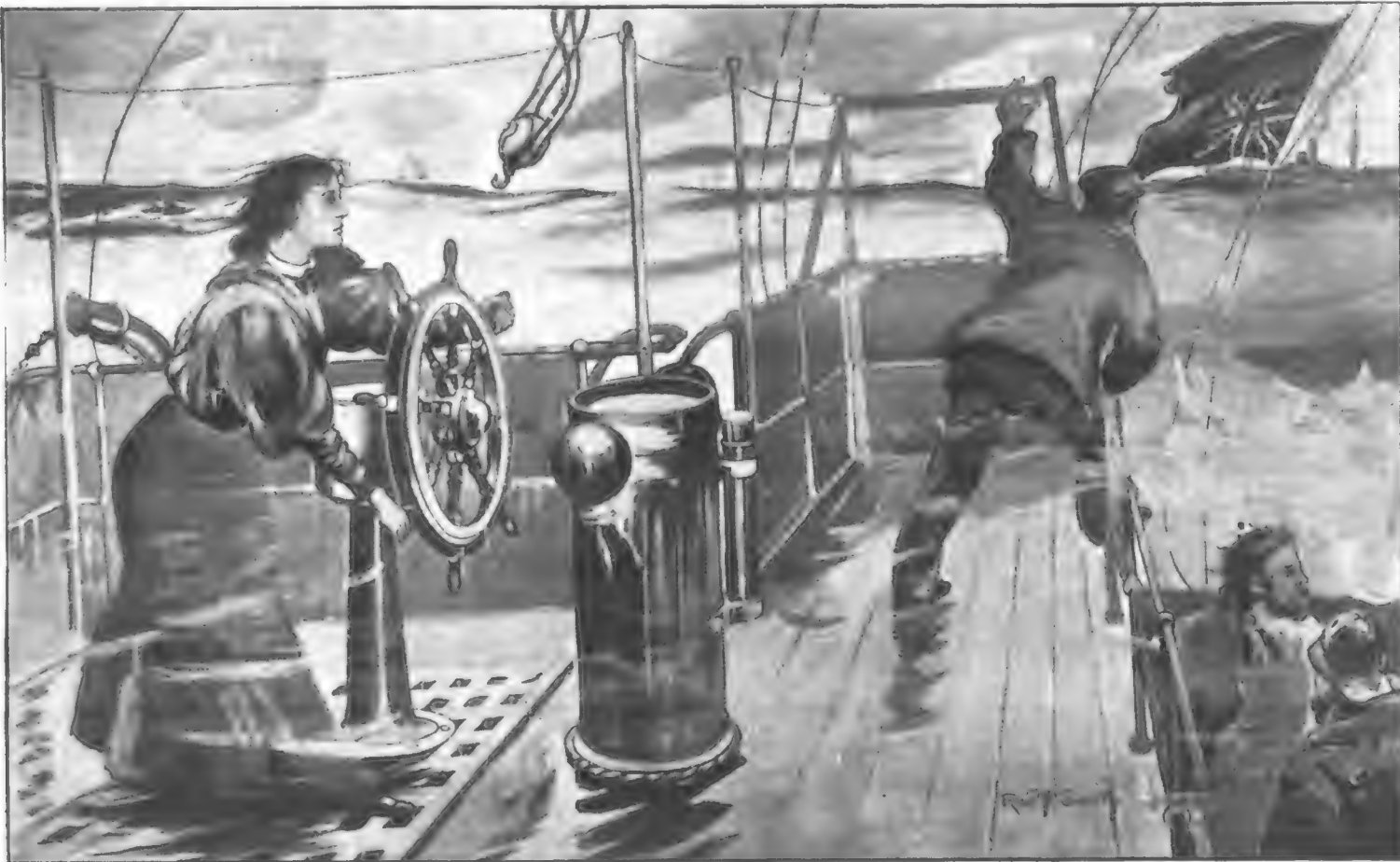
Mrs. Milbourne was sitting with Hubert out on the balcony enjoying the starlit night, and while Sylvia sang they chatted. Suddenly the Squire's wife said:

"Oh! there was one thing I quite forgot. You are fond of puzzles, aren't you?"

"What kind of puzzles?" he inquired.

"Mysterious documents," she answered. "Don't you recollect that some time ago I mentioned to you that on my brother's death we found

Continued on Page 222.



GIRL STEERS DISABLED STEAMER: Miss Caroline Ellis, a school teacher of Bristol, had a thrilling experience on the British steamer "Velocity" last week. Miss Ellis is nineteen years old, and was taking a sea trip on the steamer, the captain of which is her uncle, when all hands were ordered to pump out water which was rushing into the stokehold. Miss Ellis then took charge of the tiller and steered the vessel during terrific weather until the Italian man-of-war "Amerigo Vespucci" hove in sight and took the disabled boat to Belfast.

Don't Look Old.—With advancing years greyiness increases. Stop this with LOCKYER'S SERPENT HAIR RESTORE, which darkens to the former colour and preserves the appearance. LOCKYER'S large bottles everywhere.—[Advrt.]

Accidents will happen!!

HOW EVERY HOUSEWIFE MAY BE A FIRST-AID EXPERT!

The housewife may knock her knuckles whilst dusting, get burnt while ironing or cooking, scald herself with a kettle-spill, or get cut with broken crockery and slips of the table knife. Don't be without Zam-Buk. Besides, the children are always running to her when they fall, and the bread-winner himself often returns home with bruises, cuts or sprains, and calls for the balm's healing aid.

The housewife who keeps a box of Zam-Buk on a handy shelf is invariably a capable first-aid worker. The presence of the box proves wisdom and forethought; her choice of Zam-Buk shows that she appreciates the necessity of purity in her healer, as well as the value of soothing, healing, antiseptic, and germicidal properties in combination; and she is enabled to meet every emergency by the proprietors' homely hints on the correct treatment of common injuries.

Homes where Zam-Buk is kept handy are excellently equipped against accidents. Speedy relief from smarting pain is constantly found in it, festering or poisoning is unknown, and the healing is perfect. Every home needs Zam-Buk.

Mr. Frel Bannister, of 66 Reddall Hill Road, Old Hill, Staffs, writes:—"I always keep a box of Zam-Buk handy at home and in the mine. I often render first-aid to fellow-miners, and find Zam-Buk the ideal dressing for cuts and various wounds. The other day I gave a supply of Zam-Buk to a neighbour, whose child had burnt its toe. It effected a quick and perfect healing. A young man in the pit had a nasty cut on his hand. I advised him to use Zam-Buk, and he did so with complete success."

Mrs. Croxford, of 1 Rutland Street, Bootle, writes:—"The other day I had the misfortune to cut my hand whilst cutting some bread. My little girl said, 'Rub some Zam-Buk on, mother.' I did so, and I can honestly say I never had a cut heal up so quickly in my life before." A fortnight ago my husband came home complaining of his chest being very tight. I rubbed Zam-Buk well into his chest, and next morning he said his chest was champion. Zam-Buk gave him perfect relief. Whatever household use I have put Zam-Buk to it has never failed me once."



TRIAL BOX FREE.

A dainty sample box will be sent you if you cut out this coupon and send it with a 1d. stamp to the Zam-Buk Co., Greek Street, Leeds. P.I.P., Oct. 6, '06.

Zam-Buk is invaluable for cuts, bruises, burns, scalds, sprains, stiffness, eczema, ulcers, pimples, boils, abscesses, rash, bad legs, piles, swollen joints, sore heads and backs, festering sores, poisoned wounds, diseased ankles, psoriasis, barber's rash, ringworm. Price 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. per box (2s. 9d. box contains nearly four times the 1s. 1½d.). Of all Chemists, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., 4 Redcross Street, London, E.C.



Zam-Buk

NATURE'S HEALER FOR HURTS.

GRANTHAM DISASTER.

"Pearson's Weekly"

PAYS

£2,000 Insurance Claim.

On Wednesday, September 19th last, the 8.45 train from King's Cross to the North was wrecked at Grantham. Among the victims of the terrible disaster was Mr. Albert Henry Kimpton, of Great Shelford, Cambridge.

Mr. Kimpton was the Eastern Counties traveller for Messrs. Devas, Routledge and Company of London, and he was a passenger on the fateful night from London to Retford. He was a regular reader of "PEARSON'S WEEKLY," and, on the morning of the day of the accident, had forwarded from London his bag containing the current copy of "PEARSON'S WEEKLY," with the insurance coupon properly signed, to the White Hart Hotel at Retford, where he intended to stay.

On Tuesday morning, September 25th, a claim was received by the Ocean Accident and Guarantee Corporation on behalf of Mr. Kimpton's next-of-kin for the £2,000, for which every copy of "PEARSON'S WEEKLY" is a policy. Within a few hours the claim was examined and admitted, and a cheque was promptly made out for the amount.

"PEARSON'S WEEKLY" has on two previous occasions paid the sum of £2,000 to the next-of-kin of readers who have lost their lives in railway accidents, and 487 other claims of from £1,000 downwards have been met. The total amount of insurance money which has already been paid out under "PEARSON'S WEEKLY" liberal insurance policies is

£12,795.

FULL PARTICULARS IN THIS WEEK'S "PEARSON'S WEEKLY."

Continued from Page 220.

secreted among some antique jewelry he had collected in the East a small piece of parchment with some cabalistic writing upon it?"

"Certainly," he exclaimed eagerly. "You had sent it to some expert, believing it to be in an Eastern language."

"Yes. After all these months it has come back with its purport still a mystery. The professor thinks it an imitation and probably a hoax," she said. "Would you care to see it?"

"I should be delighted," he responded. "Although where Oxford professors have failed I fear I cannot hope for success."

"Very well. I'll get it for you," she said. "I recollect the interest you took regarding poor Austen's papers that are now in the Safe Deposit Company's vaults. I've often been puzzled to know the reason of your great anxiety regarding them. Why was it?"

"At present, Mrs. Milbourne, I must refuse to tell you," he answered gravely. "There are reasons—very strong ones—which prevent me from telling the truth, therefore I trust you will forgive my refusal. Really imperative. As you know, I have taken a deep interest in the fortunes of your family since the death of your brother, and in order to prosecute my inquiries I have been forced to seek information of you. Up to the present, unfortunately, I have been able to learn little. Nevertheless, I somehow feel confident that, with your assistance, I shall obtain a clue to certain facts that will prove startling and give us an insight into the truth. You mentioned once that Miss Fairbairn was the daughter of a friend of yours. Who was she?"

"Her father was British Consul at Riga."

"In Riga—Russia!" he ejaculated, in some surprise. "And have you any idea that she was acquainted with your brother before his advent at the Manor?"

"At the time I had no suspicion, but from words she afterwards let drop it seemed quite plain that they had long been friends. She admitted that he had visited her father on several occasions."

"She told you that after your brother's death?"

"Yes."

"And now, regarding the coachman Clipson. Did he never strike you as being a mysterious person?"

"He was an excellent and most devoted servant."

"And secretly an admirer of Miss Fairbairn—eh?"

"Do you really think so?" Mrs. Milbourne asked quickly. "That is quite new to me."

"As far as my observations went, such appeared to be the case," he replied, adding: "Depend upon it, the pair were associated in some scheme or other."

"Oh! impossible, Mr. Hutton. You talk of Grace almost as though she were a conspirator or even the assassin of poor Nella."

"I make no allegations," was his calm observation. "I only believe that Grace Fairbairn is aware of the identity of Miss Nella's murderer."

"Do you really think so?" asked the Squire's wife, bending forward eagerly in her chair. "Surely she would have told us if she had entertained the least suspicion."

"Confession might have meant self-condemnation."

"What!" she cried; "you suspect her of being implicated in the murder?"

"I suspect nothing until I obtain direct evidence," he said calmly. "At present, however, direct evidence is wanting."

"But there is such an utter absence of motive in both cases," declared the bereaved lady. "That fact seems to have been the stumbling-block of the police in their inquiries. In cases of murder there is always a motive—jealousy, robbery, avarice, or vengeance. Yet, in the case of my two poor girls, it seems as though they had not an enemy in the world, and certainly not one who would dare to enter the house and strike in broad daylight as in the case of Nella."

"I quite admit all that. I discussed the matter at length with Inspector Warren at New Scotland Yard. The absence of motive does not admit of any base for a theory. I am seeking an obscure motive."

"It really seems as though an evil destiny has fallen upon our house,"



IN FULL CRY! Cub-Hunting.

Drawn by G. L. Stamp.

said his hostess. "Sylvia confessed to me only a couple of days ago that she has been seized by a constant, ever-haunting dread that she may share the same fate as her sisters. I tried to laugh the foreboding to scorn, but at least I must confess that I have a similar terror of the future. I feel a distant presage of

evil, and am daily in dread lest something should happen to Sylvia."

"I think you need entertain no gloomy thought of that kind," he said reassuringly. "Sylvia herself told me of her fears, but I pointed out to her the unlikelihood of such a thing and made light of her dark apprehensions. No, Mrs. Mil-

bourne, from what I have observed, I feel confident that no attempt will be made to harm your daughter."

"Why?"

"I have arrived at that conclusion by logical conclusion," he answered ambiguously.

"You are so mysterious, Mr. Hutton," she protested. "You make me feel quite frightened of you."

He laughed. "I'm not intentionally mysterious," he said. "You asked me a question, and I replied to it to the best of my knowledge."

"Well," she said, rising. "I'll go and get you the piece of parchment which has puzzled them all so much"; and she entered the room, and, taking an envelope from a drawer, returned and handed it to him.

He drew it from its covering, but in the darkness on the balcony could not distinguish what was written there; hence he placed it in his pocket with a promise to return it to her on the morrow.

And, unknown to him, there idled upon a seat on the sea-front that same vagabond who had watched him at his own window. The fellow smoked his pipe contentedly, keeping his eyes upon Mrs. Milbourne and her guest.

His attitude was that of a man of leisure—as one who, confident of success, was in no hurry.

(To be continued.)

GOOD BEHAVIOUR OF HOPPERS.

Mr. C. Whitehead, chairman of the Maidstone Sessions, stated at the close of business on Monday, that hop-picking had proceeded in that district this season more quietly than in any previous year.

There were quite 10,000 strangers engaged in the vicinity of Maidstone, of whom only five were brought before the court, while there was only one report of a robbery. Mr. Whitehead attributed the improved behaviour of the pickers to various causes, including influences brought to bear on them in their London homes, the work of missionary societies in the fields, and the better accommodation supplied by the employers.

WHO ARE THESE FOOTBALLERS?

Great New Football Competition.

FIRST PRIZE:

£250

SECOND PRIZE:

£100

THIRD PRIZE:

£50

AND 1,000 OTHER PRIZES.

Below you will find six pictures, each of which represents the name of a well-known footballer. The names are those of Association and Rugby International players, and men who are playing for clubs in the Football League (First and Second Divisions), the Southern League, the Scottish League, and the Western League.

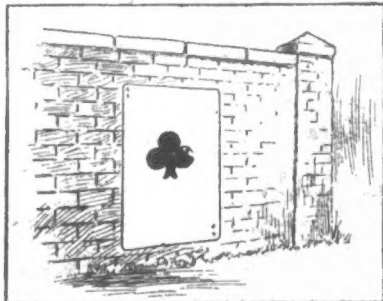
When you have discovered the names the pictures represent, write them carefully in ink in the spaces provided. Only one solution is allowed under each picture.

The second set of pictures appears in *Pearson's Weekly*, out on Friday, October 5th.

Full conditions appear in the current number of *Pearson's Weekly*.

Don't send in this set now, keep it by you. The date when you may send it in (together with the rest of the sets) will appear in *Pearson's Weekly*. You may use these pictures in the competition.

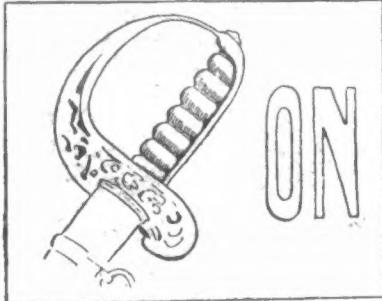
FIRST WEEK.



1 Wallace



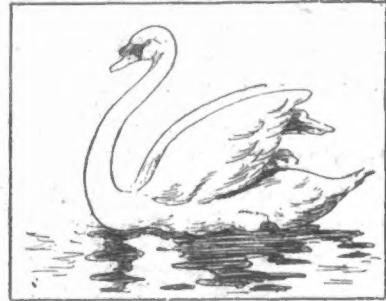
4



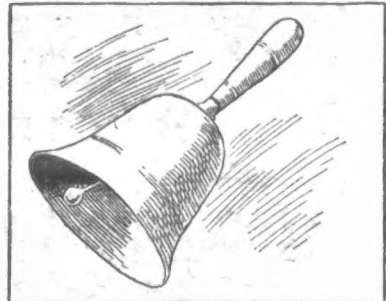
2



5



3



6

Name

Address

THE EDITOR TO HIS FRIENDS.

The world moves so quickly nowadays that most of us are liable to be left gaping whilst new inventions pass us by. We are only just beginning—in many cases with considerable difficulty and reluctance—to accustom ourselves to the advent of the motor-car. And now comes the balloon and the aeroplane. Within a year or two we shall quite possibly be experimenting with balloon-buses!

Such rapid strides have been made in the last year or two in the science of ballooning that few people yet realise the extent to which society has already fallen a victim to the new hobby. During the past season a very large section of the smart people of London have gone in for ballooning, many of them owning their own vessels. The Aero Club of Great Britain has acquired over fifty new recruits during the summer, and doctors have been recommending the pastime as a splendid "rest cure."

Many well-known business men and actors and actresses who have tried a balloon trip at week-ends as a cure for jaded nerves and tired brains have found the experience delightful. On one occasion this year Mr. Bernard Shaw, the famous author and dramatist, attained a height of 9,000ft., or nearly two miles, in the balloon "Norfolk." Amongst the long list of English society people who are devoted to ballooning, perhaps the most keen and experienced are Princess di Terno, Viscount Royston, the Hon. C. S. Rolls, Prof. Huntington, Mr. C. T. Pollock, and Mr. Frank Butler.

Probably the Hon. C. S. Rolls's reputation as a motorist has prevented him being universally talked of as an aeronaut. Mr. Rolls has, however, made fifty balloon ascents, and was one of the founders of the Aero Club, in 1901. Mr. Frank H. Butler has made not fewer than seventy ascents, and has accomplished the record cross-Channel journey—from



Photo, Halfpenny.

The South African Cake: Before the South African team started for England, a cake was presented by the Editor of the "Kimberley Star" to the captain of the team on the condition that it was not to be cut until they had won their first match in England. Only the captain and the manager of the team were in the secret, and the cutting of the cake last Thursday came as a complete surprise to the rest of the players.

London to Caen last August 4th, when the sun was in eclipse. On February 21st Mr. Butler was accompanied in a trip across the Channel by Mrs. Griffith Brewer. But the greatest record is probably held by

Count de la Vaulx, who landed at Walsingham in the great race on Sunday, having covered 310 miles. He has made over 200 ascensions, and altogether has travelled 25,000 miles in the air. His longest distance at one flight is 1,192 miles, from Paris to Kief, in Russia, a journey which he accomplished in less than thirty-six hours. He once floated over the Mediterranean for forty-one hours.

Talking the other day about his favourite hobby, he said: "I feel sure that ballooning will be one of the chief sports of the future, for wealthy people, at first, and then, like motoring, for everybody. The day will come when it will be quite a common thing for people to go from Paris into the country by balloon, and in greater safety than is offered either by the railway or the motor-car. The movement will become stronger as the steerable balloon makes its appearance. The experiments made by the Lebaudy airship convince me that we are well on the road towards the attainment of a very fair measure of control over the air. Some people seem to look upon ballooning as dangerous, but I can conscientiously say that, with an

educated aeronaut, it is not nearly so dangerous as motoring, or many other sports which are continually practised. After all, there is only one really dangerous moment in ballooning, that is the descent."

Experts say that ballooning is a cheaper pastime than motoring. A balloon costs from £130 to £150, and the repairs bill does not reach the dimensions of that of the motorist.

The cost of an ascent is not too awesome, as may be seen from the following bill, which resulted from a recent journey from London to Brighton in Mr. Frank Butler's "Dolce far Niente":

Gas	£4 10 0
Labour and sand	0 10 0
Spencer preparation and inflating	2 0 0
Cartage from Highbury to gasworks and from station	1 0 0
Tips for men—ascend	0 5 0
Tips at descent	0 6 0
Cart to station	0 5 0

£8 16 0

On this occasion four people made the ascent and shared the cost.

VALENTIA

DRURY LANE THEATRE ROYAL.
Managing Director, Arthur Collins. EVERY EVENING, at 8. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2. "THE BONDMAN."

LONDON HIPPODROME.
TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 8 p.m.
An Entertainment of Unexampled Brilliance.

BIRKBECK BANK.
ESTABLISHED 1831.
SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.
2½ PER CENT. INTEREST allowed on Deposit Accounts.
2 PER CENT. INTEREST on Drawing Accounts with Cheque Book.
All general Banking Business transacted. PROSPECTUS, with full particulars, POST FREE. C. F. HAVENSCROFT, Secretary.

ARE YOU THIN?

If you want to add flesh, be made plump and rosy, gain strength and beauty in one month, send for our 60-page book, Free, and enclose stamp to pay postage. **THE L. P. TEMPLE ASSOCIATION (Dept. 112),** 10 Pugh Place, Golden Square, London, W.

WHELPTON'S PURIFYING PILLS

FOR INDIGESTION, HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, SEA SICKNESS. Invaluable for Ladies, 6, 14, and 25 stamps. G. WHELPTON & SON, 4 Crane Ct., Fleet St., London.

A BOOK FOR LADIES.

The knowledge contained in this book is of PRICELESS VALUE TO EVERY MAILED LADY, and has been the means of brightening the lives of thousands. It contains a large amount of valuable information. All will profit by reading it, as the knowledge gained is priceless, and cannot but do good. Sent in sealed envelope for 2 stamps.

A lady writes us: "I have read your book. It is simply invaluable, and gave me the information I have sought after for years."

B. VIMULE, Dalston Lane, London, N.E.

60 Years' Reputation.

BORWICK'S

The Best **BAKING POWDER** in the World.

Specially introduced at the request of the Medical Faculty

Fry's
MALTED
Cocoa

A combination of Fry's Pure Cocoa with ALLEN & HANBURY'S EXTRACT OF MALT.

"Excellent. Its dietetic and digestive value is beyond dispute."—*Lancet*.

JOY Asthma SUFFERERS

Instant relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and Whooping Cough, by the use of **POTTER'S ASTHMA CURE**, in 1/- Tins. Sold everywhere. For FREE SAMPLE send Post-card to **POTTER & CLARKE**, Artillery Lane, London, E. Please mention this paper.

INSTANT RELIEF

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S Chlorodyne is the best remedy known for **COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, DIARRHŒA, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, TOOTHACHE.** Admitted by the Profession to be the most valuable remedy ever discovered. Of all Chemists, 1/1, 2/9, and 4/6.

For More Than Twenty Years **DR. DAVIS'S FAMOUS FEMALE PILLS** have been universally admitted to be a BOON TO WOMANKIND. They are the best-known Remedy for Anemia, Giddiness, Fulness and Swelling after Meals, Loss of Appetite, Hysteria, Palpitation of the Heart, Debility, Depression, Weakness, and all Female Affections. Boxes, 9d., 1/1, 2/0, 4/6, and 1/1. May be had from Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors everywhere, or from the PROPRIETOR (only address), 309 Portobello Road, Notting Hill, W. DR. DAVIS'S invaluable little book SENT FREE on receipt of a stamped addressed envelope.

BLANCHARD'S Acknowledged by Doctors and the fair sex to be far superior to Pennyroyal, &c., **ALL LADIES** should try them, but **BLANCHARD'S** Thousands of testimonials. In Boxes, 1/1 and 2/0, of all Chemists, or post free with Booklet from **LESLIE MARTYN, Ltd., Chemists, DALSTON LANE, LONDON.** **APIOL & STEEL PILLS** 2/9

Celandine.

Certain Cure for Corns Celandine is easily applied, and positively Cures Corns in a week. F. Hurrell, Esq., Chelmsford, writes: "Celandine removed my corns without the slightest pain. I have since cured eight men in my employ." Sold in bottles, 1/- ea., by Chemists. Sent post free under cover for 14 stamps by **CHAVE & JACKSON, Chemists Hereford.** Refuse Imitations. Thousands of Testimonials.

THE CITY PHARMACY, 27 Chancery Lane, London.

Actual Makers of Best and Cheapest Elastic and Indiarubber Goods. Illustrated Catalogue of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Surgical and Domestic Goods post free. **Box J, THE CITY PHARMACY,** 27 Chancery Lane, London.

15/- For ROOKS, PIGEONS, RABBITS Single-Barrel, Hammerless, Brooch-loading Shot Gun, converted from Government Rifles, and fitted to take the ordinary No. 12 Central Fire shot-cartridges; specially bored by an improved process for long distance shooting, 15/- each. Best quality, with self-acting action and pistol-grip stock, 20/. Cartridges, 6/- 100. Double-barrel Brooch-loaders from 25/-. Air Guns, 12d. Walking Stick Guns, 11/6. Revolvers from 4/-. Send 3 stamps for Price List. **MIDLAND GUN CO., Price St., BIRMINGHAM.**

THE **DAILY EXPRESS,** London's Best and Brightest **HALFPENNY MORNING NEWSPAPER**

PIANO IN 12 LESSONS.

This entirely new method enables anyone, without the slightest previous knowledge, to play hundreds of pieces, dances, &c., **FROM MUSIC IN A FEW WEEKS.** Success guaranteed. Money returned if not as stated. Post free 2/- complete, per postal order. The Imperial Publishing Co. (N. Dept.), 9 to 15 Oxford Street, London, W.

Best in 1787; Best ever since. A Test of Reliability. 100 Years' Reputation. FOR LADIES.

KEARSLEY'S ORIGINAL WIDOW WELCH'S PILLS

Frequently ordered by Specialists. Awarded Certificate of Merit for the cure of all obstructions, irregularities, anemias, and all female complaints. They have the approval of the Medical Profession. Boxes 1s. 14d. and 2s. 9d., of all Chemists, or by post, 1s. 2d. and 2s. 10d.—C. and G. KEARSLEY, 42, Waterloo Rd., London, S.E. Insist on having Kearsley's.

When writing to Advertisers please mention 'PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER.'

15/- For ROOKS, PIGEONS, RABBITS Single-Barrel, Hammerless, Brooch-loading Shot Gun, converted from Government Rifles, and fitted to take the ordinary No. 12 Central Fire shot-cartridges; specially bored by an improved process for long distance shooting, 15/- each. Best quality, with self-acting action and pistol-grip stock, 20/. Cartridges, 6/- 100. Double-barrel Brooch-loaders from 25/-. Air Guns, 12d. Walking Stick Guns, 11/6. Revolvers from 4/-. Send 3 stamps for Price List. **MIDLAND GUN CO., Price St., BIRMINGHAM.**

BOON TO WEAK MEN.

Nervous and Physical Weaknesses, Genito-urinary troubles, lack of Vigour, Varicocele, and all the allied troubles. Send for treatise with full particulars, including hundreds of testimonials of complete cures. No electricity. Sent sealed free of all charge.

O. A. MURRAY, 7 Southampton Row, London, W.C.

PIANO LEARNT IN A WEEK.

The Musical Indicator enables anyone entirely ignorant of music to play the Piano or Harmonium beautifully and vamped to hundreds of songs in a week. 137,000 sold. Everyone delighted. Post free 1/6 (per P.O.).

THE BIJOU MUSICAL BOX Represents a Musical-box playing Six Popular Airs and introducing the Chimes, Bugle-calls, Cuckoo, &c. A great novelty. Copyright. Post free 1/6 (per postal order). **W. DOUGLAS (A.Y.) 17 Houghton Street, Liverpool.**

RUPTURE CURED.

Gentlemen (sured himself and many others) will send FREE particulars of inexpensive self-cure treatment. Highly recommended by the medical profession, and within reach of all. Mention paper and send stamp for "HOW." Secretary (Box 54), 3 Earl St., Carlisle.

CHRONIC CHEST TROUBLE

AN INVALID FIVE YEARS.

Completely Cured by

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE.

A CASE THAT CAUSED WIDESPREAD INTEREST IN LIVERPOOL.

Mr. C. FIELD, 17 Desmond Street, Heyworth Street, Everton, a gentleman well known in Liverpool, writes, June 1st, 1906:—

"W. H. Veno, Dear Sir,—About 15 months ago I forwarded a full account of how I had been rescued after five years of misery and suffering by the astonishing merit of **VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE**. I suffered from a distressing cough which seemed to absorb my entire vital strength, and left me as weak as an infant. I described to you in my first letter how I was compelled to sit upright in bed night after night fighting for my breath. Nearly every hope died within me, and I got tired of my own existence. My wife spent a small fortune in doctors' bills, yet they all failed to stop my terrible cough or recruit my wasted strength. At last, after five years of acute suffering, relief came, as if by a miracle, in **VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE**. Until the end of my life I shall never forget the ease, comfort, and benefit derived from the contents of the first bottle. I am quite strong now, and have continued to improve since I sent you my last letter, and am as active to-day as any man in Liverpool for my age, which is 66. I consider **VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE** the cheapest and safest family remedy any person could have in their home. My object in writing you is to express my gratitude to you for my splendid cure."



Mr. FIELD (from photo).

ASK FOR

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

The purest and most efficient Remedy procurable for

Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Weak Lungs, & Children's Coughs.

9d., 1/1, and 2/9 per bottle.

At all Chemists and Drug Stores everywhere.

"WINCARNIS"

A Wholesome Restorative for Nervous Debility.

THE EXCITING CAUSE OF DEBILITY

There is not the least doubt that the exigencies of modern life are producing an ever-growing amount of serious nervous diseases, affecting both sexes of all ages.

We usually connect nervous breakdown with old age, but statistics prove that the most serious cases occur among young people, the cause: "imprudence and recklessness."

The eminent Dr. Wood says: "Nervous exhaustion may, in the beginning, affect the whole of the nervous system, or it may be at first purely local and co-exist with lack of general nervous strength."

Dr. William Erb, of the University of Heidelberg, says: "Nervousness is the growing malady of the age; hysteria, hypochondria, and neurasthenia are increasing with fearful rapidity."

Minds are overburdened, the pleasures of social life follow, over-exciting the already enfeebled nervous system, with the result that the nerve stamina is crippled by exhaustion.

Society, science, business, art, literature, even religion, are all pervaded by a spirit of unrest, and by a competitive zeal which urges its victims on remorselessly.

Nerve force is Nature's most valuable asset in life, and it behoves everyone who enjoys it to guard it carefully against injury either by overwork or indiscretion.

8,000 MEDICAL TESTIMONIALS

Dear Sirs,
I am pleased to inform you that I have on numerous occasions ordered "Wincarnis" to my patients. I have always found it a most nourishing and stimulating preparation.
Yours sincerely,
J. F.

Belfast, October 16, 1905.

"WINCARNIS with Quinine."

This preparation, which is very bitter, has a large sale, and must not be confounded with "Wincarnis" without Quinine. Wincarnis with Quinine can be obtained of most Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors and Stores, but Wincarnis without Quinine is sold by Licensed Grocers, Licensed Chemists, and Wine Merchants. If you want Wincarnis without Quinine, do not be persuaded to take the Wincarnis with Quinine.

CROWNED
WITH SUCCESS.



THE DELICIOUS AND AGREEABLE REMEDY

The remedy for nervous breakdown, according to the evidence of over 8,000 members of the medical profession, is Coleman's "WINCARNIS," a restorative of extraordinary excellence.

"WINCARNIS" generates the glowing fire of human energy and prevents the vital nerve force from being exhausted by overwork, anxiety, worry, and undue excitement.

"WINCARNIS" may be taken as a beverage with permanent benefit, until the renovated organism has attained to its destined degree of perfection by digestive efficiency.

"WINCARNIS" sustains Nature when the strain of an arduous life tests the powers of endurance, and supplies the requisite force for the accomplishment of our highest ideals.

"WINCARNIS" is prescribed by the medical profession for exhaustion consequent upon a long and painful illness, and quickly restores the convalescent to health and strength.

"WINCARNIS" is not only a tonic in the sick room, but is equally beneficial to those who in comparative health need something to keep their strength at the maximum.

"WINCARNIS" makes work a pleasure and sleep refreshing, and never fails to rejuvenate the languid, depressed, and morbidly sensitive, whether young or old.

"WINCARNIS" is sent gratis for the purpose of a thorough test.

SAMPLE BOTTLE SENT FREE

To obtain "Wincarnis" free of charge, send this Coupon to Coleman's Wincarnis Works, Norwich, with three penny stamps enclosed to pay the cost of carriage. No charge whatever is made for the bottle of meat and malt wine.

SIGN THIS COUPON.

Name

Address

PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER, Oct 6, 1906.

NOTE.—Any applicant is entitled to one free sample bottle of "Wincarnis," providing three penny stamps are sent in with this coupon. The stamps pay the cost of carriage, but no charge whatever is made for the bottle of wine. Address to Coleman & Co., Ltd., Wincarnis Works, Norwich, marking envelope "Coupon."

COLEMAN & CO., Ltd., Wincarnis Works, Norwich.



Beecham's Pills

*made all
the difference.*